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VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY
The Alumni Bulletin

In This Issue

In this issue, the alumni bulletin highlights various topics and achievements. It includes features on the Law School, the new dormitory at Richmond College, the elevation of pharmacy to the dignity the profession deserves, and the achievements of alumni in various fields.

The Law School made more news than any other division of the University during the three months which have passed since the last appearance of the Bulletin. (Page 10.) Dr. M. Ray Doubles, L ’26, dean of the Law School since 1930, and in recent years assistant Attorney General of Virginia, was given well-deserved recognition by his appointment as Judge of Hustings Court of the City of Richmond, Part 2. Thomas C. Fletcher, L ’13, was appointed Judge of the Law and Equity Court of Richmond, and E. Harold Thompson, L ’34, Judge of the Civil Court. No alumnus was surprised when Dr. William T. Muse, L ’30, one of the outstanding young legal minds of the State, was elevated to Dean of the Law School, a position to which he will bring his learning, enthusiasm and devotion to the University of Richmond.

Although he probably wouldn’t agree that all is well with this hungry and bitter world, Morris Sayre, ’06, new NAM head (Page 5), apparently believes with Browning that “all’s right with the world.” His is a job for an optimist . . . J. Vaughan Gary, ’12, saw a great deal of what is wrong with the world on his tour of Europe this summer as a member of a Congressional sub-committee. (Page 3.) He believes we should send not only food but information to the starving and misinformed peoples of Europe whose minds are ripe for Communist propaganda.

In self-disparagement, Dean Wortley Rudd, ’98, describes his portrait (Page 7) as “the likeness of a funny looking, bald-headed, little old man.” Mrs. Rudd thinks it is “beautiful.” Her adjective is none too strong to describe the life of Mr. Rudd who has fought zealously, “never against any man, but always for a principle.” That principle was the elevation of pharmacy to the dignity the profession deserves. If, as Anne Skinner says, drug store proprietors are beginning to see the light and are no longer requiring their pharmacists to be proficient in the manufacture of ice cream sundaes, the reform can be credited to that zealous, peppery, little old man.

People seldom get around to making speeches about Fanny G. Crenshaw (Page 8), the magnificence of whose contribution to Westhampton College has not yet been fully appreciated. Her physical education program can compare favorably with that of larger, wealthier schools for women. The gymnasium and the excellent equipment it contains, the hockey fields and tennis courts, the archery range are testimonials to her careful planning and to her everlasting persistence. Mere men soon learn that “Fanny G” gets what she wants. The wise man gives in without argument.

At both Richmond and Westhampton colleges the students are suffering growing pains. (Page 11.) The girls are asking when in the world will the new dormitory be completed, and the boys are moaning low for that long-awaited Student Center Building . . . The girls are pressing forward, with alumnae support, for a swimming pool. . . . The boys are riding to classes in sleek, high-powered automobiles (those Fords and Chevrolets belong to the professors). Everybody is trying to find a place to park. . . . Notable accomplishments on the Richmond College side of the lake are the publication of a student directory by the Y.M.C.A., and the formation of a President’s Advisory Committee. The latter group is doing a first-rate job of keeping the administration informed of the student point of view and carrying back to the student by the whys and wherefores of University policies. . . . And, as examination time comes apace, students on both sides of the lake are accusing professors of remaining up late at night thinking up questions which have no right answers.
SURROUNDED by the pleasant and familiar scenes of the Richmond College campus a small company of men and women stood one day on the brow of the hill looking across the lake toward Westhampton College. As friends of the University they had come to offer a prayer of dedication that a central library building might be erected upon the site in honor of Frederic William Boatwright, then president of the University. A magnificent library building to stand at the center of the campus seemed to be the most suitable symbol of a life which had been for more than six decades the very heart of the school. Rarely does it happen that a man and a great institution become so completely identified with each other in the public mind.

Entering the freshman class as a mere boy late in the year 1883, young Fred Boatwright began his career at Richmond College as a student. After graduating with the Master of Arts degree, he studied in European universities for two years before returning to Richmond as professor of modern languages. In 1894 he became President and now he is the first Chancellor of the University of Richmond. Friends who extend congratulations to Dr. Boatwright on his eightieth birthday remember with profound gratitude that he has given sixty-five years of his long and fruitful life for this institution. It would not be true to say that he has been confined by this devotion, but rather that his remarkable gifts have radiated year after year from the institution like beams of light to bless his fellow men.

We might ponder whether the promising young professor had definite purposes and ideas about the future when he notified the board of trustees of Richmond College that he would accept the office of President. At that time, in 1894, Richmond College was a small school with total physical assets of less than $400,000, an annual income of $30,000, and a great need for buildings and equipment. There may have been other assets, less tangible but no less real, which played an important part in helping Professor Boatwright to reach a decision. With rare discriminative ability he saw that Richmond College, though limited in size and resources, was an independent Christian school located in a growing and friendly city—the historic and cultural center of the Old Dominion. The College had already gained a good reputation by the noble character and adherence to first principles on the part of President Robert A. Ryland and his associates on the faculty. Moreover, the school enjoyed the good will and affectionate interest of Virginia Baptists who had a growing concern about Christian education for the great middle class in Virginia. These were the assets which the new President wisely and diligently cultivated for the good of the school and its constituency.

Because he pioneered for higher standards and placed emphasis upon Christian principles, Dr. Boatwright was able to attract learned and consecrated men and women to the faculty. Indeed it was a remarkable group of scholars who accepted the invitation of the youthful President. Alas, with what regret we now see them one by one accept well earned retirement. Confidence in the Boatwright administration also attracted large sums of money in gifts from the Baptist denomination, from individuals and from foundations. These gifts, by sound investments, have accumulated through the years into the large resources which the University of Richmond holds today.

The purpose and vision of Dr. Boatwright for the University of Richmond have not dimmed with the passing of time. In an address to the joint session of the General Assembly of Virginia, held in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of a charter to Richmond College, Dr. Boatwright, who at that time had almost fifty years of service as President, assured his audience that the University of Richmond "will undertake even more devotedly than heretofore to build our institution in the great traditions of the Old Dominion and to train her youth in the high ideals of Christian citizenship."

High standards in education and Christian culture are complementary factors in education; therefore a college should train the mind and develop character together. That is the doctrine which Dr. Boatwright has preached and practiced through the years. Dr. Douglas S. Freeman spoke the truth about our beloved leader when he described him as "an educator who has the spirit of evangelism." Dr. Boatwright has always been an ardent believer in the dual system of colleges—state colleges and independent colleges. On numerous public platforms he has vigorously contended that the independent Christian college has an important—even essential—place in the American plan of life. "There has never in the history of our democracy been such need for these centers of character building and independent thinking." To the denomination he recently addressed this wise admonition: "Christian education as carried on in our church related colleges is not something apart from the work of the church, but is an integral and necessary element in building the kingdom of God on earth."

These are some of the rare and excellent qualities of our friend, Frederic William Boatwright, whom we delight to honor on his eightieth birthday. We know him as a devout Christian, a lover of truth, a friend of youth, and an able administrator. To him we pay the highest tribute—indeed, a Christian gentleman. We wish for him many pleasant years in which to abide among the scenes of his labors and to enjoy the affection of those who have been enriched by his friendship.
YOU and I have an expression we sometimes use when we want to give emphasis to an opinion: “I’ll tell the world.”

That’s what you and I, Mr. and Mrs. America, need to do today. Tell the world about the American way of life. Of free enterprise. Of equal opportunity. Of all the blessings that are ours in this land of the free.

Unfortunately, that is exactly what we are not doing. Like so many clams on the seashore, we remain mute while on another shore the exponents of another way of life, a political and moral philosophy foreign and repulsive to most of us, are sending forth a mighty chorus of propaganda and misstatement.

Unless the voice of America is heard abroad—and soon—Russia will win, hands down, the cold war which is being waged relentlessly behind the iron curtain. And if Russia wins that cold war, we will have to fight with bombs and bullets in a World War III that will be more horrible than any holocaust the mind can imagine.

We must tell the world about America. We must combat Russian propaganda about our “dirty capitalistic” system with the true story of free enterprise, with accurate word pictures of the living conditions of free American citizens. If we can get the truth to the peoples of Europe we can hold back the tide of Russian domination. If we let the Communist program of misrepresentation and vilification go unanswered, all Europe will be in the embrace of the Russian bear.

During the current session of Congress, I shall do everything in my power to win converts for the State Department’s information and cultural program. I shall insist that we appropriate not less than the $31,000,000 asked last year to carry the “voice of America” into oppressed nations of Europe. When the Congress last year cut the recommended $31,000,000 to $11,000,000, it for all practical purposes made an appropriation of $20,000,000—the amount “saved”—to the Russian Communist Party.

We must stop kidding ourselves. There’s nothing subtle about the Russian way of spreading its dominion. The plan follows closely the pattern executed by the late and lamented Adolph Hitler. The Soviet plan is simply to stir up strife and create chaos in smaller European nations, one after the other. Then, having created the chaos, the Russians make use of this unrest as an excuse for moving in. Doesn’t that sound familiar?

Although the Russian intent is obvious, doubly obvious to persons who were privileged as was I to visit in Europe this summer, we in America are making little or no effort to curb the Red tide which is sweeping the Continent. And, let me emphasize this, whatever we do, if it is to be effective, must be done now. The United States must exert her leadership in bringing light into darkest Europe and in bringing food and warmth to peoples which are pitifully hungry and cold.

I visited ten European countries this summer as a member of the House appropriation committee’s subcommittee on the State Department. Although the purpose of this trip was to visit United States embassies rather than to study economic conditions, I was constantly brought face to face with conditions of abject poverty.

These conditions applied even to our cousins in England, those conquerors who have not yet tasted the fruits of victory. For them I have only admiration and affection. Living frugally amidst the rubble of war, they are accepting their hardships with courage and are rigidly enforcing their rationing system. I was told there was no black market in England and I believe that statement to be true.

I saw nothing alarming in the “social experiment” in England. As a matter of fact, the nationalization of industry had not proceeded as far as I had been led to believe. As an American long accustomed to public ownership of utilities, and rigid control of other utilities not actually owned by the government, I found nothing shocking or even revolutionary in the English program. The British frankly described government ownership of the coal mines as an “experiment” prompted by the extreme shortage of this most necessary fuel and the inability of owners, because of lack of funds, to modernize the mines and step up production. There was no evi-
TEACHING AN OLD DOG
NEW TRICKS

By F. BYERS MILLER
Dean, Evening School of Business Administration.

The man who is too old to learn is in a rut which is at least six feet deep and should be covered over.

Ever since Anonymous (one of the most celebrated names in early literature) coined the expression, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks," lazy minds have been using the adage as an excuse for mental stagnation. Every thinking man knows that education is a continuing process which is never completed.

Right now adult education from the standpoint of formal schooling is in better repute than at any time in man's history. Every college and university in the United States with male students has been participating in adult education since the close of World War II. Fighting men in the foxholes and aboard the ships of war had time to think and thinking knew that life's great prizes go to the men who know. After the war, gladly accepting Uncle Sam's offer to provide free college training, they flocked back to the classrooms, older, more mature, and determined as adults to get the education they had neglected to get or the value of which they had failed to recognize earlier in their lives. The presence of these G.I. men is reflected in the over-all age of the current student body of Richmond College which is approximately 22 years as compared with the prewar average of 19.

The problems of adult education are being discussed avidly by all types of educational groups, and most educational institutions are planning great expansion of their programs in this important field. According to the Report on Adult Education made at the 1947 Southern University Conference, the need for adult education is augmented right now by three things:

"First, by the tremendous impact of new ideas which are ushering in a new era; second, by a great increase in the economic, social, and political problems arising out of the war, and out of the crack-up of the great empires and civilizations and ideas and civilizations over the world; and third, by the return to activities of peace of millions of men and women who left their schools and colleges before they had completed the training they need for life, thus making them unprepared to take up their adult duties as citizens, as parents, and as efficient members of the social order."

The newness of adult education has been in the formalizing of the education in classrooms and in specific programs or courses. Prior to World War I, a person's adult education was what he could pick up from his own reading, observation, conversation, and experience. There was little opportunity for him to "go to school."

During the 1920's, much of the formal adult education programs was at the high school level with emphasis on Americanization courses and courses designed to give skill in the various trades such as metal working, printing, and similar skills.

One of the few contributions of the great depression of the thirties was the expansion of adult education into the broader areas of the liberal arts. The WPA program provided the principal impetus to this type of education with groups formed over the country to learn more about foreign languages, art, reading, and music. It was a significant step forward.

During the depression the colleges and universities began to expand existing programs and to develop new ones to provide classes both on and off the campus for adults. There were two basic reasons for such activity: a recognition of the need for such service and the opportunity to serve beyond the confines of their normal activities; and the need to maintain the faculties during the period of reduced enrollment.

World War II gave further impetus to the development of adult education. The need for maximum production in the factories caused grandma to swap her knitting needles for the welder's rod, and grandpa to exchange his shotgun for a riveter's gun. It was necessary to train them to handle these new tools and ambitious programs were developed to do the job. To their everlasting glory, they effectively buried the adage, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks."

One of the most significant of the World War II training programs was the Engineering, Science, and Management Training program sponsored by the United States Office of Education and financed by Federal funds. This program was conducted at the University level, and it is interesting to note that these were not-trade skill courses but covered the broad fields of engineering, management, and science. The Evening School of Business Administration trained 2,671 persons under this program in the four years of its operation.

In the past few years, many colleges and universities have taken another step to provide education for adults through conferences and short courses ranging in length from one day to one or two weeks. The University of Minnesota has illustrated this type of program with its Center for Continuation Study. The Center provides technical and professional education to replace information and skills which have been outmoded by advances in technological procedures and professional practices. The Center has hotel-type accommodations with living quarters, classrooms, and even a garage for students' cars all under one roof. Short courses are offered for surgeons, obstetricians, pharmacists, probation and parole officers, cooperative association managers, and other profes-

(Continued on page 16)
MORRIS SAYRE has never wiped that grin off his face. If the perplexities and difficulties of working his way up to one of the most important positions in the business life of the United States have ever caused inner turmoil they haven't furrowed the Sayre brow or pulled down the corners of his mouth in the bulldog snarl supposedly typical of the tycoons of industry.

National news magazines from coast to coast carried his picture the other day when announcement was made of his selection for one of the prime honors in the industrial life of this nation—president of the National Association of Manufacturers. It was the picture of a tranquil and serene Morris Sayre who was apparently happy about and well pleased with the world in which he lives. It was the picture of an optimist who believes that everything will come out all right in the end.

The picture is in keeping with a description of the man given by his former teacher and long-time friend, Chancellor Boatwright. Morris Sayre, says Dr. Boatwright, brought to Richmond College a double-decker brain and a shy and retiring nature. Higher education was just a breeze to him. He knocked out two degrees—both the B.A. and B.S.—in three years, with grades good enough to win him a Phi Beta Kappa key. He might have done better if he had devoted more time to his books but he was always shoulders deep in work on various extracurricular activities: the Mu Sigma Rho Literary Society, which elected him president; the Collegian and the Seneger, for each of which he was associate editor; the executive committee of the General Athletic Association, and Field Day, then one of the most important events on the college calendar, and for which he served as chairman.

He had then almost an religious respect for work. It was this philosophy which he imparted to the press of the nation when he was interviewed following his election as NAM president. The only way out of our current economic dilemma, he said, is to produce more goods at no greater cost. "I don't believe any of us are working as hard as we can or ought to under the circumstances," he told the newsmen.

He recommended that labor increase its work week, adding: "We could use a lot of the New England Puritan precepts. This is the time for work. There is too much featherbedding in this country."

Although Virginia reared, on a farm near Hampton, where his father had come to operate several iron foundries, he came of Yankee stock. His father was of a New England strain, and his mother was descended from the New York Morries of Revolutionary fame. The family moved to Virginia when Morris was one year old.

Morris Sayre came to the University on a scholarship and worked summers to finance his education. He operated a summer boardinghouse and, not content with one job, sold stereoscopic views to the housewives of neighboring cities. With commendable thrift he got two degrees for the price of one at Richmond College and then hurried on through Lehigh University, where he won his M.E. degree.

Then, in 1908, he joined up with Corn Products Refining Company. He started at the bottom. The bottom was cleaning boilers. His stipend was seventy-five dollars a month. Out of this amount he saved enough to help put a brother and sister through school. This feat of financial legerdemain was accomplished by keeping a budget and, what is more remarkable, sticking to it!

His first job was at Granite City, Illinois. Across the river was St. Louis and Anna Mulford Hand, who in 1912 became Mrs. Morris Sayre. She has been the inspirational force behind his achievements, and a companion who shares his interests and diversions.

From boiler-washer at the Granite City plant, Morris Sayre became successively assistant master mechanic, assistant superintendent and superintendent. From Granite City he went to the company's Argo, Illinois plant, where he was manager from 1916 to 1928.

In 1928 he came to New York as general manager of the great Corn Products Refining Company whose Argo Starch, Karo Syrup, and other brands are household words. The following year he was made a director of the company. He became vice president in 1933, executive vice president in 1942, and president in 1945.

Despite his duties as president of Corn Products, duties which have carried him to all sections of the nation and frequently by airplane to South America, he has seldom been too busy to attend semiannual and annual meetings of the University of Richmond Board of Trustees. He served with dis-
Good hockey player. Stamina is what makes the biggest difference. They seem to be as fresh at the end of a match as at the start," she comments. Heavily in the balances, even when footwork, coordination, speed and quick thinking weigh.

The only Virginian ever accorded the honor, modest Miss Walton admits that making the top team satisfies an ambition she's had ever since the veteran Miss Fanny Crenshaw noticed her playing class hockey and invited her to try out for the Westhamp ton varsity.

The Richmond star had been named to the United States Reserve, or the second team All-America, on four previous occasions. But her performance in the right halfback position was so outstanding during the 1947 national tournament, that the judges elevated her to the first team.

Her love for the game and the skill in playing it which she developed at Westhamp ton didn't go on the shelf with her yearbook and college degree. With some of the city's best players, including Westhamp ton Alumnae Mollie Fleet, Helen Dodd Driscoll, Jane Bristow McDorman and Carolyn Goode, she formed the Richmond Hockey Club.

Through the club, Miss Walton continued competitive playing. A fixture on the yearly All-State squad, she branched out through tournament play to make the All-Southern team and qualify to play with that team in the national tournaments.

Then she began accumulating her honors—she made the U. S. Reserves in 1937, in 1939, in 1940 and in 1946.

In 1938, Miss Walton toured Australia and the South Pacific Ocean area with the United States squad. The team played in Brisbane, Melbourne, Sidney and other Australian cities, and Miss Walton rates the Aussie stick-swingers as the third best players in the world—the Englishwomen being first and the Americans second.

The tour included matches at Suva, in the Fijis, Auckland, N. Z., and Hawaii. The trip sold Miss Walton on seeking even higher honors—which she has earned.

She hopes to go with the All-America team this Summer to Amsterdam, Holland, to compete in a World Hockey Festival, which will be the 'Olympics' of field hockey. Some 20 nations are expected to be represented by teams.

Naturally, she's staying in practice to be ready for the tour. She sandwiches coaching basketball and practicing hockey in with a lengthy schedule of biology classes and labs at St. Catherine's.

To Miss Walton, "grim endurance" is the principal requisite for a good hockey player. Stamina is what makes the biggest difference, even when footwork, coordination, speed and quick thinking weigh heavily in the balances.

She believes that the element of endurance is what has given the British players their hockey preeminence. "They seem to be as fresh at the end of a match as at the start," she comments.

Brunette, brown-eyed Miss Walton is deceptive in appearance—one would never know that her compact 5 feet, 1 inch of size could contain the energy needed for the strenuous game.

The unique thing about hockey All-America honors is that the awards are not static and purely honorary. Unlike football, hockey players are expected to play on the team they make, rather than to sit back and count their laurel sprigs.

A player must go up the tournament ladder, and fight her way into each higher level team through actual competition. Miss Walton earned her spot on the All-Virginia team first in the State tournament. There's nothing automatic about that. A new combination is selected each year, and past performances mean nothing. The players fight it out each year for their berths.

Then she participated with the All-Virginia team in a regional tournament with teams from Washington, Baltimore and Maryland. Watched keenly by competent judges in that tournament, she emerged as a member of the All-Southeastern team.

With the Southeastern team, she played in the national tournament against regional team champions from all over the nation. The nationals bring the best hockey talent in the land together for fierce competition in the yearly tournament.

To win All-America honors, Miss Walton had to be at her best. She was. Other Richmonders who witnessed the tournament or participated in it are still singing her praises.

To them, the little dynamo was never better. She was outstanding particularly in intercepting passes, getting the ball away from opponents and dribbling it back upfield.

To Miss Walton, it was merely a lot of fun—doing her best at the sport she likes best. An all-round athlete, she chose hockey as her specialty at Westhamp ton because it was a competitive sport in which smallness of size was no handicap unlike, for example, basketball.

She played basketball, however, and was on the Westhamp ton track team, running the 50-yard dash, broad jumping and throwing the basketball. Tennis was a sideline, and softball is merely a recreation.

Hockey is her game, however. She likes to play it, coach it, think it. It has brought her the highest honor ever accorded a University of Richmond athlete—All-America recognition!
Pharmaceutical Fireball

He fought for the advancement and recognition of his profession

By ANNE SKINNER, '46

In 1904 a little man from Skinquarter in Chesterfield County was added to the faculty of the Medical College of Virginia. His appointment attracted slight attention, and it is highly improbable anyone realized this diminutive figure, with several years' teaching experience in the Manchester public schools, would do more than any other individual, any hundred individuals, to shape the history of pharmacy in Virginia.

Wortley F. Rudd rose in rapid succession from demonstrator to lecturer, from lecturer to professor, from professor to Dean of the School of Pharmacy. His continuous uphill battle for the advancement of professional and ethical standards of pharmacy was waged so successfully that upon his retirement in 1947, after 43 years of unselfish service to the Institute, he received the highest honors the Medical College of Virginia could grant, the title of Dean Emeritus and an unprecedented invitation to attend all meetings of the Board of Visitors.

Although he is still at the height of his service to pharmacy as co-editor of the Virginia Pharmaceutical Journal, active associations worker, and consultant to several business firms, the pharmaceutical profession took this occasion to shower its beloved leader with a multiplicity of tributes. Undoubtedly the most fitting honor was bestowed by the Richmond Retail Druggists Association, which presented a portrait of Dean Rudd to the Medical College of Virginia "to inspire future deans and students to greater efforts and to have an appreciation for this outstanding character."

On November 7th when the presentation ceremonies were held, the auditorium of the Richmond Academy of Medicine was overflowing with former students, colleagues in the pharmaceutical field, and friends from all walks of life, who had come to add their personal tribute to the man who for nearly half a century has stood for what is sound in scientific education. Their thoughts followed different patterns as they heard State Senator Lloyd C. Bird, of Chesterfield County, eulogize "Dr. Rudd As a Teacher" and Dr. John Bell Williams present "Dr. Rudd As a Friend."

Older members of the audience remembered his efforts to raise the standards of pharmacy. When he first became Dean educational requirements for entrance into the School of Pharmacy were low, and to become licensed in the profession required only two years of study. To Dean Rudd this was inadequate and he bent his energies to elevate the requirements. After years beset with struggles, the course was lengthened to three years with a high school diploma required for entrance, and still later he was successful in making pharmacy a four-year study, carrying a Bachelor of Science degree. In each instance, when the standards were raised it was Dean Rudd who developed the curriculum for the Medical College of Virginia.

Others thought of the crusade he is still waging to raise the dignity of pharmacy above that of the ham sandwich. Largely because of his encouragement and help, professional pharmacies are springing up over the state, and other drugstores are freeing their pharmacy department from subordination to the mop handles, fishhooks, lipsticks, lamp shades, goldfish, ice cream sundaes, and floor wax of corner drug emporium. "He has fought many battles," said Dr. Williams, "never against any man, but always for a principle. He has never hit below the belt or thrown a curve ball, and he has never acknowledged defeat."

Such is his tenacity of purpose that seeming defeats are to him no more than delays or temporary setbacks, and sooner or later he starts his fight for principle again; finally his point is won, and indeed it is acclaimed as right.

Younger members of the audience remembered primarily their personal relationships with the fiery little Dean as a teacher and as a friend. Probably there was no one present who had not, at some time, profited from his frank straight-from-the-shoulder advice, which was often momentarily upsetting, and no one who had not done a little better than he could because of encouraging words from the Dean.

"If you don't want to know what I think, don't ask me," he has many times said, but students have learned from his opinions and carried throughout their career the habit of seeking out Dean Rudd for advice about every question under the sun, professional or personal, even if he doesn't always say what they want to hear.

As he received new honors and titles, he remained as approachable and full of humility as ever. Named the most outstanding contributor to science in Virginia in 1941, because of his work in bringing about the study of the James River, past, present, and future, in its scientific and social aspects, he has remained as interested in instilling into his students the fundamentals of the scientific approach as he was in applying scientific principles to history. After becoming consultant at Columbia University, during the reorganization of its Department of Pharmacy, he was still eager to lend a sympathetic ear to the problems of the smallest drugstore in the state, and he continued to make trips throughout Virginia to visit pharmacies and offer a helping hand on the spot. When the University of Maryland presented him with an honorary Doctor's degree in 1941, "By doing this much, if not more, than any one person as a teacher, writer, editor, and association worker, to advance the standards of pharmaceutical education, to elevate the practices of pharmacy, and to enlist the support of pharmacists for the advancement of science in general," he kept "Mr. Rudd" on his office door, the title by which he is still affectionately known.

There were many at the ceremonies who knew Dean Rudd not for his work in pharmacy, but for his associations with other organizations, as a member of the Board of the Richmond Professional Institute, as a director of the Virginia Chamber of Commerce, as President of the American Association of Colleges of Pharmacy, as a pioneer in introducing the chemical industry into this country, and as president and organizer of the Virginia section of the American Chemical Society, the Virginia Academy of Science, and the Southern Association of Science and Industry.

In the latter association, dedicated to the development of the resources of the South, Dean Rudd has been an evangelist in behalf of Southern science, striving to get the proper meshing of Southern capital, Southern brains, and Southern raw materials for the sound and progressive creation of the great industrial empire which can be constructed with these raw materials. Dissatisfied with the income of the South, he believes that applied science in research can raise the level of the South from Economic Liability Number One, as it has been called by Congress, to Economic Opportunity Number One.

If Dean Rudd had not received ample reward for his years of service to science in seeing many of his ideals become realities, and
THANKS TO FANNY G!

By VIRGINIA BRINSON, '50

The choice by the All-English Touring Hockey Team of Westhampton College as the site of the only southern game played during their tour of the United States last fall, marked a high point in the athletic history of Westhampton. This event, and the Southeast Hockey Tournament held at Westhampton shortly afterwards, were indications of the prominence which the college has attained in the athletic world—a position gained largely through the enthusiasm and ability of Miss Fanny G. Crenshaw.

From the first gymnastic class held at Westhampton College in our present-day tower room, to our gym classes of this year held in a large, modern gymnasium, the struggles and hard work of Miss Crenshaw have marked the athletic progress Westhampton has made since its founding in 1914. She taught gym in the tower room, in the mule barn behind the power plant, in the playhouse, and in the Red Cross building left by the government after the first World War. Undaunted by the crude buildings which served as her gymnasiums, she strove, with the aid of Miss Keller, to secure a permanent building to be used as a recreational center for Westhampton students. Various projects were launched, and finally enough money was raised for a building near the site of the old government building.

The class games and varsity sports which we take for granted today were not so easily entered into the athletic curricula. Women's sports were not highly regarded; rather they were frowned upon by people in the early days of the college. But Miss Crenshaw wanted girls' sports, and slowly, steadily, she passed her obstacles and advanced from training in gym classes, to intramural and class sports, to varsity sports.

The sport which holds much interest for her, and through which she herself has gained national distinction, and has enabled Westhampton to gain distinction, is Field Hockey. Miss Crenshaw was elected vice-president of the United States Field Hockey Association during its first year of existence twenty-five years ago. She has the rating of a national A as a hockey umpire. She has been president of the Virginia Field Hockey Association and serves on many committees of that association.

Through the work of Miss Crenshaw, Westhampton was one of the first two schools in Virginia to include hockey in its athletic curriculum. She is a friend of Miss Constance Applebee, the Englishwoman who introduced hockey into the United States, and through this friendship Miss Applebee has become interested in the college and visits it annually to coach the Westhampton team.

Westhampton's leadership in athletics is illustrated in the events of the past hockey season, when Westhampton was selected to be hostess to the Southeastern Conference, and to the All-English touring team.

The members of the Southeastern Conference, including North Jersey, Baltimore, Washington, and Virginia, alternate at being hostess to the conference. This year was Virginia's time, and Westhampton was selected as the most suitable site in the State. Two teams were sent from each of the four members, and an All-Southeastern team was chosen from these players. Harriet Walton, who is president of the Southeastern Association, and who started her hockey career at Westhampton, was selected on the Southeastern team and went further to win a place on the United States Team. Also Helen Conant, who graduated from Westhampton last year, made second United States team.

The biggest event in Westhampton's hockey life this year was November 21, the day the All-English Touring Team arrived at Westhampton to play the Virginia team. The English played teams in the East and as far west as Wisconsin during their two months stay, but the game at Westhampton was the only one played south of Philadelphia. The Virginia team had already been selected at the State Tournament, Westhampton having two representatives on the first team, Betty Stansbury and Maria Carter.

An estimated crowd of two thousand gathered from schools and colleges all over the state, from as far south as Duke University and Meredith College, and from New Jersey and Washington. The spectators were fascinated by the speed and ability of the English players. The players were equally fascinated by Virginia and enjoyed their stay at Westhampton. Two members of the team were interviewed over the radio by Miss Crenshaw preceding the game, and to further friendship and understanding with the British, each member team of the Virginia Field Hockey Association adopted one of the English players, to whom they sent a Christmas box, and with whom they plan to keep in touch in future years.

The hockey season ended on a high note and with Miss Crenshaw's help and guidance we know that there always will be "better years to come."

Pharmaceutical Fireball

(Continued from page 7)

many others at least recognized as goals, he must have found it in the spontaneous ovation from the audience following the presentation of the portrait, the work of John Slavin, by W. E. Locke, President of the Richmond Retail Druggists Association, and its acceptance for the College, by Robert T. Barton, Jr., Acting Chairman of the Board of Visitors.

The portrait, which Dr. Rudd calls "the likeness of a funny looking, bald-headed, little old man" and which Mrs. Rudd has termed "beautiful," now hangs in the office of the Dean of Pharmacy, where Dean Emeritus Rudd can be found in person for at least a few minutes every day, availing his abilities and counsel to the Medical College of Virginia and to anyone who needs his help.
ROBINS and FREEMAN: A Winning Team

By CLARENCE J. GRAY, '33
Dean of Students, Richmond College

This is 1931. Ralph Covey is putting The Web together. As he polishes off the page proofs, he pauses now and then to guess what the next two decades will bring to each of the sixty-nine in his graduating class. Has he see one of those fellows (at the age of 25) rise to the presidency of what is now one of the country's largest manufacturers of pharmaceutical specialties? Does he picture another as a top executive in radio? Does he foresee that the New Year of '48 will bring reunion to these '31-ers, E. Claiborne Robins and G. Mallory Freeman, in a business relationship which will mean much to each of them and even more to the A. H. Robins Company?

Native Richmonders, born less than a year apart, Edwin Claiborne Robins and George Mallory Freeman were boyhood chums. When the time for prep school came, they both enrolled in McGuire's University School. It was in those days that Claiborne Robins used to go next door time after time to ask his former Sunday School teacher and our greatly respected colleague, Miss Elizabeth L. Thomasson, to take him to basketball games at the University of Richmond. It would be hard to believe that Mallory was not there too, for their minds were set early upon Richmond College. Claiborne's father had graduated from there; so had Mallory's, as well as his uncle, the distinguished historian and present Rector of our University.

In 1927 Claiborne and Mallory enrolled together at Richmond College. Soon their names appeared together on the Dean's List. Claiborne had little time for extracurricular activities. His duties as a library assistant in the Richmond Public Library kept him well restricted, though well occupied, for his last three undergraduate years.

Mallory, with a flair for the creative, spent considerable time in designing and painting sets, and working out technical problems for the University Players. My fondest memory of Mallory, however, centers what he termed "a last fling at acting" in his senior year. He did Algy and I tried John Worthing in "The Importance of Being Earnest." The Collegian reviewer had this to say: "Mallory Freeman no longer surprises us with his accomplishments, but he continuously increases our admiration." That was the way we all felt— including Claiborne Robins, who was in the audience that night.

Came 1931, graduation, and a real parting. Mallory went to art school in New York. Claiborne enrolled in Pharmacy at the Medical College of Virginia.

Claiborne was following the footsteps of two generations of Robins who had devoted their lives to the sale and manufacture of pharmaceutical products. His father had graduated in pharmacy, and his grandfather had given his name to the A. H. Robins Company. Grandfather Robins, a Civil War Veteran, had a retail drug establishment down at 200 E. Marshall St. In 1878 he branched out into the manufacture of pharmaceutical products. When Claiborne Sr. finished his pharmacy course in 1896, he took over most of the responsibility for the manufacturing end of the business, expanding it soundly until his death in 1912.

"It was my mother (Martha Taylor Robins) who kept things together after that," explained Claiborne, as I talked with him in his office on the afternoon before New Year's Day. I began to see more clearly the goal that had carried him through five courses in chemistry in two hard years (mostly at MCV, summers at U of R) until he received his B.S. in Pharmacy and completed the State Board examination in 1933. He was a determined young man with large responsibility.

Methodically, he went on the road for the company to learn the business from the ground up. As the company's only "detail man," Claiborne spent fifty weeks of the year in the field. The line included one old product (Robins Cascara Compound) and one new product. The detail men are the "eyes and ears" of the company. They call on the doctors, give them the latest information on the products, and explain their uses and effectiveness. They also pick up valuable information on the doctors' needs which, relayed to headquarters, often result in a new product or an adaptation of an old product. "We are constantly on the look-out for new drugs or new uses for old drugs," Claiborne pointed out. "The detail men keep us posted and we follow through."

After two years as a detail man, Claiborne Robins was called back to Richmond as president of the A. H. Robins Company. It was a challenging responsibility for a 25-year-old, just two years out of Pharmacy School.

Claiborne Robins quickly proved his worth. As a result of his leadership and enterprise, the company has enlarged significantly during the thirteen years of his presidency. The staff of detail men alone has increased from one (Claiborne himself) to sixty-five, who cover every state in the Union and twenty foreign countries, mostly in Central and South America. The present operating force (including administrative and clerical, medical, advertising, exports, and sales staffs) now totals 125 persons. The physical plant has grown from the single floor drugstore of earlier days to a newly renovated five-floor plant containing 40,000 square feet of floor space, at 1322-24 W. Broad Street.

"One secret of the success of this company," Claiborne pointed out, as he prepared to sign a stack of payroll checks, "is that we have the type of products that get results."

If I had been skeptical at this point (which I wasn't), our young executive would have produced a shelf-full of medical journals to show me what he meant. Effectiveness of results has come through careful planning, alertness to needs, and constant emphasis on research. When a product goes well, most of the earnings are poured back into the company. A regular percentage of gross sales is earmarked for research. It was this procedure that brought into existence and perfected one of the company's most successful products, "Donnatal."

Telling the story of Donnatal and the host of Robins products, attractively and effectively, yet with the restraint demanded by the medical profession, is the job of Mallory Freeman, the new executive assistant in charge of advertising. And even though the company's advertising policy will find expression only in medical journals and

(Continued on page 32)
Three new judges of Richmond's courts and the new dean of the University of Richmond Law School have at least one thing in common—all are alumni of the University of Richmond. At the left, Dr. M. Ray Doubles, who served as dean of the Law School from 1930 until his resignation to accept the position of judge of Hustings Court, Part II, takes the oath of office. Others, left to right, are Dr. William T. Muse, Judge Doubles' successor as dean of the Law School; Thomas C. Fletcher, Judge of the Law and Equity Court, and E. Harold Thompson, Judge of the Civil Court.

M. Ray Doubles

On November 6, 1947, Dean Malcolm Ray Doubles of the T. C. Williams School of Law was appointed Judge of the Hustings Court of the City of Richmond, Part II, by his Excellency the Governor of Virginia. Faculty and alumni of the University of Richmond were greatly pleased at the Governor's choice, not only because of the eminent qualification of the new Judge, but because of his close association with the University.

Judge Doubles who, as Dean of the Law School, was so well known to students in the Law School and the University as a whole for the past twenty years, was born May 21, 1900 in Bay City, Michigan. His family moved to Richmond when he was only three and since that time he has been identified with the City. He received a Bachelor of Science Degree from Davidson College in 1922 and a Bachelor of Laws Degree from the University of Richmond in 1926. At Davidson he was a varsity basketball player.

Judge Doubles passed the bar while he was still in Law School and practiced law in the City of Richmond from 1925 to 1928. In 1929 he went to the University of Chicago where he earned the Degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence. Immediately upon graduating he returned to Richmond and assumed the position of Dean of the Law School, which position he held at the time of his appointment.

In 1942 Judge Doubles was appointed Special Assistant to the Attorney General and until he was appointed Judge he held down both jobs. It was through his outstanding work in both fields that Governor Tuck's attention was called to Judge Doubles.

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William T. Muse

President Modlin's announcement on November 14th that Dr. William Taylor Muse would succeed Dr. M. Ray Doubles as Dean of the University's T. C. Williams School of Law came as no surprise to those familiar with Dr. Muse's work. Shortly after Governor William M. Tuck named Dean Doubles to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Judge Willie C. Pulliam as judge of the Hustings Court, Part II, of the City of Richmond it was freely predicted in legal circles that he would take over the administration of the Lombardy Street plant. A native of Gloucester County, Va., Bill Muse entered the University of Richmond in 1924 and was awarded the Bachelor of Arts degree in 1928 and Bachelor of Laws degree in 1930. He received the (Continued on page 19)

E. Harold Thompson

When Harold Thompson was unanimously elected by a joint meeting of the Common Council and the Board of Aldermen as Judge of the Civil Justice Court of Richmond, it was the consensus of the Richmond Bar that the right man had been chosen for the job. Nearly all litigants in their brief encounter with the courts, invariably come in contact with this Court, and for many it is a court of last resort.

Judge E. Harold Thompson was born in Hanover County, Va. After attending the public schools of Hanover County, he was first employed as a railroad water boy in 1911. The following year he became assistant agent and telegraph operator with the R. F. & P. at Ashland, which position he held until 1916, with a brief interruption of two years service in the United States Army in World War I. By successive stages, he became fireman and then in 1923 engineer, which seniority he still maintains.

In 1919 Judge Thompson became interested in railroad labor relations, and was elected President of Lodge 615, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, Chairman of the Local Grievance Committee, and of the General Grievance Committee. In 1942, he was elected Chairman of the State Legislative Board, which position he held until he resigned.

Feeling inadequate to cope with the legal problems of labor, Judge Thompson entered the T. C. Williams School of Law, as a special student, received his certificate in June 1933, and was admitted to the bar the same year. Since his admission to the bar, he has been actively engaged in the practice of

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ALL AROUND THE LAKE

Richmond College

By PAT VELENOVSKY, '48

EVER "old grad" has at one time or another given forth with the cry: "Things aren’t what they used to be on the campus. Why, I can remember. . . ." That isn’t true. Things haven’t changed so very much since the days when you graced the campus. True, a few of the familiar faces aren’t around every day now, but, by and large, the campus is the same. There is the same worry and rush around examination time to read and remember those last four chapters, which were covered in the final class period and from which the examinations always come. There are still the same gripes about the inadequacy of facilities in the Playhouse, the Student Shop (called the Slop Shop these days) and the Gymnasium. We still think the professors stay up all night figuring out those unanswerable questions they ask, and we still try to answer them. And, we are still surprised when the answers we give are right—as they sometimes are.

Veterans are still the largest single group on the campus, constituting a little over half of the student body at Richmond College. The way they have been getting married points to the day when it may be necessary for the gals across the lake to import men for Saturday night dates. The influx of veterans, and the large number of marriages has made one change. The presence of bags under the eyes is no longer the sign of an all-night party. The chances are very good that they came from poppa having to stay up all night with baby while babby howled to the moon, and the neighbors.

Returning alumni are cautioned not to mistake the campus for a parking lot! There was a time when only the rich and the lucky had cars, and most of the cars were ready for the junk pile. Today everybody has a car. And they aren’t all wrecks either. That trademark of the college man, the convertible, has many representatives. Sedans are a dime a dozen. Remember the day you searched the phone book for the number of a professor so you could call him up with an excuse for that term paper you wouldn’t have in time? Now the YMCA cabinet has brought forth the answer to a student’s dream: a compilation of the names, addresses, telephone numbers, and office hours of all the professors. And if you want more for the dime the book cost, it also includes the names, addresses, and telephone numbers of all of the lovely ones who attend Westhampton College. Of course, this little world almanac also contains the necessary information (this means name, telephone number, and address) about the virile males who attend Richmond College. Perhaps you have wondered about the religious life on the campus. Jack Nolfsinger and the religious groups have done a fine job. There exists now a well-knit organization for each of the denominations and sects which is represented within the student body. Right now these groups are co-operating in laying the groundwork for Religious Emphasis Week.

Fraternities are larger than ever before, and it is a standing jokethat some chapters have so many members that it may become necessary for them to meet in alphabetical sections. This increase was caused by the return of the veterans and the general crop of freshmen. The idea of lodges for the fraternities is still being kicked around, at some times with more vigor than at others.

Just about the best thing that ever happened around here was the formation of the President’s Advisory Council. This is a group of student leaders who meet with the heads of the administration to iron out and solve grievances and misunderstandings which arise from time to time. Right now, the Council, through Student Government, is working to have the Student Activities Fee raised. This raise, which must be approved by the Board of Trustees, will give our student publications a chance to come within striking distance of the standards of other schools in Virginia. Having the talent around helps, but if you don’t have the money there isn’t very much you can do. That long green helps a lot. Or don’t you know?
Our running expenses are approximately the same from year to year - course the Alumnae Fund has to pay our running expenses such as the Swimming Pool Fund is our big interest at present, but of that number 359 have sent in contributions. You remember that we

Let's Raise The Temperature!

Frieda M. Dietz
Mary Porter Rankin
Gladys Holleman Barlow
Celeste Anderson O'Flaherty
Mary Clay Camp
Virginia Crump Turner
Margaret Laws Decker
Millie Lewis McDanel
Elizabeth Brockenbrough
Valeria Arrington Bonney
Eliza Camp Smith
Lelia Doan
Margaret Laws Decker

Class of 1915:

Class of 1919:

Class of 1918:

Class of 1920:

Class of 1922:

Class of 1924:

Class of 1926:

Class of 1928:

Class of 1930:

Class of 1932:

Class of 1934:

Class of 1936:

Class of 1938:

Class of 1940:

Class of 1942:

Class of 1944:

Class of 1946:

1600 Alumnae 100% -

359 Contributors

Anna Castrovillari Del Papa
Lynnea F. Chadwick
Martha Cosby Rocker
Rebecca Parker Jones
Dorothy Banta
Virginia Ingram Guest
Elizabeth Connell
Florence Marion Harvey

Mary F. Wheeler
Joy Ann Brown
Katherine Leake
Elizabeth Shaw Burchill
Anne Payne Stites
Joan Ann Hornback
Katharine L. Kinney
Joan Inman Boulton

50%

50%

50%

50%

359 Contributors

Sara Leslie
Lucille Church Hite
Laura Thorburn
Mary M. Hicks
Josephine Nixworthy
Caroline Beattie
Virginia Russell
Kent Bouchard

100%

25%
Richmond Returns To Single Wing

By PAUL DUKE, '47

There'll be no "T" for Esleeck's "Sugar"

If the lately departed football season didn't fulfill all the heartfelt desires of Richmond Partisans, it did bring forth that old Brooklyn war chant, "wait 'til next year."

But even the most Providence-trusting soul would be forced to conclude that "next year" might be several seasons away.

For at this early date in 1948, some things appear crystal clear. Victories will still be as hard to get as ever. William and Mary will still be a man's meat and drink as ever. And the prolific freshman market, which has kept teams well supplied for the past five seasons, will have closed up.

All of this might make one wonder why Karl A. Esleeck abandoned the security and comfort of a high school and a winning team for a crack at college coaching.

Those who know the new Richmond coach can give the answer right off the bat. Dick—as Esleeck is familiarly known—is an optimist. Not overly so, but pleasingly so.

He believes in those words used to describe a certain radio comic, that wherever there's life, there's hope. To Dick, things are never as bad as they seem, which isn't meant to be construed that he sees everything as just rosy on the Spider football horizon.

He'll have problems—lots of 'em—and body knows it better than the tubby Esleeck himself. First, and foremost perhaps, is the matter of sweatng as ever. And the T-formation to the single wing.

According to the man himself, this shouldn't be too hard inasmuch as most high schoolers still play under the single wing.

And if you're wondering about performance from the Esleeck single wing, take a gander at the jovial gentleman's high school record. In 12 years of scholastic coaching, he's never had a losing team. Four times he's produced Virginia state high school championship elevens. His 1947 Wilson High team of Portsmouth registered 10 straight victories in taking the Old Dominion title. Quite an enviable record for the easygoing Esleeck—a descendant of English-German forebears—but not too surprising when you consider Dick's gridiron philosophy: The only kind of team to have is a winning team.

He has no particular formula for winning, but believes the surest way is to have six good ends, six good tackles, six good guards, three good centers, and one darn good fullback. Of course, he knows nothing less than the transplanted Notre Dame would produce all the "goods" at the front positions, but regards a versatile fullback as imperative.

"To make the single wing effective," assures Esleeck, "you've got to have a fullback you can fake, spin, buck the wall, and scamper like a jackrabbit if he gets in the open." That's an imposing list of requirements for any back to try to live up to, but Esleeck is hoping Ed (Sugar)Ralston—who'll be a senior next year—will be able to help the situation tremendously.

There's a story Dick tells about himself and Ralston—a story that makes Esleeck shake in his boots every time he relates it because it might have cost Richmond the services of the handsome back. Ralston was playing for Richmond's Thomas Jefferson High back in 1940 when Esleeck was coaching at rival John Marshall High across town. Dick was pretty high on the sweet fullback in those days, and when an Army coach paid him a visit he didn't spare the adjectives in recommending two prep players—Edward Saxby, who was fullback for Esleeck's own team, and Ralston. The scout hastily contacted both boys and poured on the sweet talk about life at West Point. Saxby took the coach up and went on to the Military Academy, but Ralston was reluctant to leave home and turned down the Point's bid, deciding instead to enroll at Richmond. Of course, Esleeck never dreamed he would someday call on Ralston to operate in his own backfield.

Esleeck, who moved into the coaching business in 1927 as an assistant at Virginia Tech after graduating from the same school, has had truck with nothing but the single wing. He's a firm believer in the old Pop Warner school which stresses power over speed. Dick has nothing against the "T," but simply believes you can get more punch out of the single wing. Testifying in behalf of his own case, Esleeck points to Michigan, Penn State and Pennsylvania—each of which went undefeated this past season using the single wing. And a certain school at Williamsburg didn't fare so badly with it, either.

Dick, who began his duties January 1 as successor to Johnny Fendt, left to become City Recreation Director at Fredericksburg, will get his first look at the Spiders when they go through six weeks of "spring" practice, beginning in February. With no freshmen to count on next fall, Dick faces the problem of plugging four big holes created by departing seniors. In the backfield, the Roanoke whizzer, Jack Willbourne, is scheduled to pick up his diploma in June as is Quarterback Joe LaLuna of Ossining, N. Y. A pair of husky tackles will have to be replaced—Covington's Carroll Richard and Norfolk's Reid Spencer. And still a third tackle, George Hodges, also from Norfolk, won't be around for reserve duty.

This leaves Esleeck with only a skeleton crew. Besides Ralston, the other backfield regular who'll be available again is Cotton Billingsley, the Fredericksburg speedster. Among the reserves who'll vie for a starting backfield job are Charlie Suttenfield of Lynchburg; Vernon Morgan, the much-talked-about Emporia rookie; Vic Jasaitis, Chicago freshman who looked flashy before going out with an injury early last season; and Dick Hensley, sophomore plunger from Martinsville.

Burl John Zizak and Scrappy Wes Curtier give the Spiders two valuable mainstays at guard, but the rest of the line will likely come in for a general overhauling.

If everything goes according to plan, Esleeck will have Russ Crane and Bill Porterfield back as his assistants, although probably under a slightly different setup. Instead of taking the entire forewall, Crane is slated to concentrate on the ends, while Porterfield will move up from the backfield and take over Russ's duties as line coach. Esleeck expects to fill the backfield coaching vacancy in the near future.

The task ahead for the Red and Blue crew and his assistants isn't going to be any lead-pipe cinch. The situation promises to provide plenty of headaches and the fruits of victory are likely to be mighty scarce for a while. But then, as Dick himself says, things are seldom as bad as they seem.

The ill-starred Spiders, riddled by injuries and inept at pass defense, won only one major game—a 21 to 20 victory over V.M.I. Other triumphs were at the expense of Randolph-Macon and Hampden-Sydney. Richmond lost to Washington and Lee, Rollins, Maryland, Virginia, Davidson, Virginia Tech, and to William and Mary on Thanksgiving Day, 35 to 0.
SOMETHING pretty nice happened down at Richmond which should serve as a model for other trampled minorities and, in its way, the Case of Vernon Morgan set a precedent in its far-reaching decision.

The Morgan case re-established the fact that Americans are peculiar people who will fight to the death any oppression or unfairness. Of course, it's only a case involving a kid in football and it won't have any effect on world history. Still, it's significant and makes you sort of proud that there are people who will fight for an individual's rights against great odds.

It all started from an item in this column a year ago which, the Richmond people tell me, had a great bearing on the Morgan case. I printed an item that Charlie Justice makes you sort of proud that there are people on world history. Still, it's significant and is reprinted here.

While the case was still pending in the courts, the Southern Conference ruled Morgan ineligible. It was a victory for Morgan and for John Wicker.

The contract was later invalidated. Still Morgan was ruled ineligible so Wicker did an unprecedented thing and took his case to court.

Now college groups, like organized baseball, hate the thought of outside jurisdiction. But Wicker is a bulldog and, even though Morgan's own school, Richmond, upheld the ineligible, he went ahead. The case came up before the Circuit Court of Virginia before Judge Julien Gunn. Wicker didn't ask for monetary damages but for a "declaratory" judgment—that Morgan should be eligible to play collegiate athletics.

Judge Gunn, apparently, was the right man. He was the jurist who once threw out a whole county vote in an election for lieutenant governor. He was the one, too, who overruled the city of Richmond on toll charges over the Robert E. Lee bridge that spans the James river and made passage free to the public.

The judge minced no words. "Any institution going beyond its own bylaws subjects itself to outside jurisdiction," he ruled. "Participation in intercollegiate athletics is a valuable legal right—the protection of which the court will preserve whenever a college or a conference seeks to deprive bona fide students of that right contrary to its own by-laws."

Well, Wicker had the Southern conference over a barrel. The group put in a demurrer which means that, in effect, the Southern conference admitted everything Wicker said but insisted the court had no right to interfere.

Wicker had contacted George N. Trautman, national commissioner of the minor leagues, who promptly ruled that the Morgan contract with the Giants was invalidated. Morgan was declared a free agent.

"The Morgan case established the fact that colleges and athletic conferences are not beyond the law," Wicker said. "This was the first case in America of its kind and it proved that these groups must deal fairly and without discrimination for all boys."

That's about the story. It's a simple tale, but it's one of faith and confidence in the rights of the individual. Who is Morgan? He's a kid barely turned 19. He went to Emporia (Va.) High for two years and then to Fork Union Military Academy. Apparently, he was quite a halfback as well as a baseball player.

"They all knew," Wicker insists, "that Morgan was eligible because that contract with the Giants had been signed by a minor and had been invalidated by Horace Stoneham, president of the Giants, himself."

As for Morgan, the kid modestly says that "It's not so much for myself, but for the others like me."

Wicker took the whole case because of his interest in boys and in fair play. He didn't get a nickel. It's too bad that he wasn't around when they put the screws on Jim Thorpe. Perhaps Wicker is right about "autocratic" bodies. Maybe groups like the A.A.U. will think twice before ruining an athlete's life. There's always a higher authority, boys. You don't know it all.

Judge Thompson

(Continued from page 10)

law in Richmond. As a member of the Board of Aldermen from Clay Ward for six years, he was constantly interested in legislation affecting the general welfare of the City.

The City of Richmond is most fortunate in having a judge who has a wealth of practical knowledge, who is a spokesman for the individual, and who is a conscientious believer in administering justice.
Tigers, 49 to 44. Timely shots by a couple of Al's, Rinaldi and Bailey, in the last five minutes brought victory to the Spiders, who had trailed most of the game and were behind, 25 to 21, at intermission. Rinaldi scored 17 points.

Although Bailey and Cunningham departed for home after the victory over the Tigers, the Spiders nevertheless launched their 'Big Six' campaign with a 50 to 34 victory over V.M.I. Art Haines bagged 18 points and Doug Pitts 15.

Irvin (Apie) Robinson and Bernard (Bootsie) Dolsey, a couple of native Richmonders, were the heroes of the Spiders' fourth consecutive victory, a 48-47 overtime decision over Randolph-Macon. With only a minute to play, Robinson dumped in three foul shots to knot the count and send the game into an extra period. Dolsey, the five-foot-five set shot artist, bucketed a free throw in the overtime to give Richmond the victory. The Spiders were again a second half ball club, overcoming a 25-18 half-time deficit.

William and Mary halted the Spiders' winning streak at four games by handing the Red and Blue a 50 to 47 setback in Blues Armony in the final game before examinations. Coach Mac Pitt employed a sliding zone defense, which served the purpose of keeping the Indians away from the basket, but long shots by Buddy Lex and Eddie McMillan spelled defeat for the Spiders. Richmond, trailing by 12 points late in the game, was fast closing the gap when the final whistle blew. Bootsie Dolsey led the Spider scoring parade with 13 points. After eight games Center Doug Pitts led the Spider scoring parade with 78 points. Right at his heels were Guard Al Rinaldi and Forward Art Haines, each with 76.

**Basketeers Break Even**

By J. EARLE DUNFORD, JR., '48

For a team with only one standout from last year's quintet, Mac Pitt's basketeers had a creditable record of four victories and as many losses at the close of the first semester.

Sophomore Guard Al Rinaldi, of Apollo, Pa., was the only 1947 regular in the lineup at the start of the season. With Al at the other guard slot was Wes Brown, a smooth ball-handler from Joliet, Ill., Doug Pitts, 6-foot, 4-inch Richmonder who subbed for Tony DiServio last year, was at center and played a much improved brand of ball. At forwards were two more newcomers, Art Haines, a couple of native Richmonders, and Forward Art Haines, each with 76.

The Red and Blue opened against the Quantico Marines and found the service boys still had some good basketeers in their ranks—good enough to hand the Spiders a 42 to 37 defeat.

Next on the schedule came George Washington's Colonials, one of the top outfits in Southern Conference, who knocked off Spiders 75 to 55 in Richmond's first home game. Coach Arthur (Otts) Zahn's boys from the nation's capital gave the fans a classy brand of basketball, as they won their seventh game in a row. Richmond was sharp at the foul line, dropping in 25 of 30 charity tosses.

The powerhouse Georgetown team, coached by veteran Elmer Ripley, became the third team in a row to hand Richmond a setback when it topped the Spiders, 64 to 54, at Blues Armony in the final game before the Christmas holidays. The Hoyas ran up a quick 21 to 6 lead and protected it with a smooth, steady game, although the Spiders pulled the count up to 50-45 at one point in the final period.

With Al Rinaldi and Art Haines dropping in 20 and 16 markers, respectively, Richmond finally broke into the victory column at the expense of Union Theological Seminary, 64 to 41.

Playing perhaps their best game of the season, the Spiders came roaring back in the second half to defeat Hampden-Sydney's Tigers, 49 to 44. Timely shots by a couple of Al’s, Rinaldi and Bailey, in the last five minutes brought victory to the Spiders, who had trailed most of the game and were behind, 25 to 21, at intermission. Rinaldi scored 17 points.

Although Bailey and Cunningham departed for home after the victory over the Tigers, the Spiders nevertheless launched their 'Big Six' campaign with a 50 to 34 victory over V.M.I. Art Haines bagged 18 points and Doug Pitts 15.

Irvin (Apie) Robinson and Bernard (Bootsie) Dolsey, a couple of native Richmonders, were the heroes of the Spiders' fourth consecutive victory, a 48-47 overtime decision over Randolph-Macon. With only a minute to play, Robinson dumped in three foul shots to knot the count and send the game into an extra period. Dolsey, the five-foot-five set shot artist, bucketed a free throw in the overtime to give Richmond the victory. The Spiders were again a second half ball club, overcoming a 25-18 half-time deficit.

William and Mary halted the Spiders' winning streak at four games by handing the Red and Blue a 50 to 47 setback in Blues Armony in the final game before examinations. Coach Mac Pitt employed a sliding zone defense, which served the purpose of keeping the Indians away from the basket, but long shots by Buddy Lex and Eddie McMillan spelled defeat for the Spiders. Richmond, trailing by 12 points late in the game, was fast closing the gap when the final whistle blew. Bootsie Dolsey led the Spider scoring parade with 13 points. After eight games Center Doug Pitts led the Spider scoring parade with 78 points. Right at his heels were Guard Al Rinaldi and Forward Art Haines, each with 76.

**Carter's 'Gimmick'**

If radio is any indication of audience-preferences, television people are going to have to program more and more dramatic shows—especially five-a-week daytime strips. And when they do, one big stumbling block will be getting actors and actresses to memorize new material every day. That is—it will be if Nick Carter's new gimmick doesn't work.

John Archer 'Nick' Carter is a JWT (J. Walter Thompson Co.) radio writer who has just applied for a patent on an electronic gadget that does away with the need for any memorizing. Over a short beer at a local bistro, Nick told me all about it.

The device is an electronic prompter which is attached invisibly to the ear of each member of the cast and enables the director in the control room to transmit the lines to the actors. When Nick got the idea, he thought he'd better check its feasibility with some folks who know more about electronics than he, so he went to Major Armstrong, inventor of F.M. The Major thought the idea was great. So then Nick got together with Dr. Paul Rosenberg, a big-time physicist, and the device has now been perfected.

This invisible walkie-talkie will require a slightly different kind of script-writing—more dialogue, shorter sentences. But so what, says Nick? It's well worth it to save hours of tedious memorizing.

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*The story of "Nick" Carter's "gimmick" is reprinted from Bob Foreman's column, "Listening In," in "Advertising and Selling."

Mr. Carter's friends—and they are legion—know that Nick is full of gimmicks. His career in journalism and in radio has not been surprising to his college mates who remember him as a campus "big wheel" in activities political, musical, dramatic, and academic. He was president of Student Government, founder and first editor of the Collegian, editor of the Spider (forerunner of the Wh), and assistant editor of the Messenger.

There are prejudiced souls who insist he was a member of the best quartet the campus has ever known. Pete Dunford sang first tenor, Joe Leslie, second tenor; Tiny Wicker, baritone, and Carter sang bass.

Whenever the Dramatic Club gave a play it was a sure bet Carter would have the lead. Nick was a member of the now defunct Mandolin Club and the equally defunct Lightning Club, an organization of congenial souls.

Carter was a student too. There was no chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on the campus at that time; but he was a member of Araphanidae, which based its membership on scholastic attainments.

[15]
sional men and women, with much of the work accomplished through informal discussion groups.

The preponderance of evidence indicates that adults are eager to take advantage of all educational opportunities which may be offered. Many are willing to go to considerable inconvenience to achieve their goals. During the 1946-47 session, one student made a round trip of 198 miles each Monday to attend a class in the Evening School. A captain in the Air Corps enrolled in two classes while stationed in Richmond. During the semester he was transferred to the Norfolk area, and for the rest of the year he commuted by plane twice a week. Those are extreme cases but are unlike others only in degree. No college student ever evidenced more enthusiasm or ambition than a 56-year-old man who recently came to my office to discuss the possibility of working for a Master's degree in Business Administration. The fact that he would be well past 60 before completing the course was no deterrent. One cannot refuse such earnest desire.

The University of Richmond has cause to take pride in its contributions to adult education. Dr. Boatwright was one of the earliest pioneers in Virginia to make education available to adults not regularly enrolled in classes. During the 1890-91 school year a series of lectures by members of the faculty was inaugurated. The lectures were open to the public and were held in the Chapel on Lombardy Street. They were sufficiently successful in creating interest that the Jefferson Club invited the instructors to repeat the lectures downtown.

In 1924 a forward step was taken by establishing the Evening School of Business Administration to make education available to adults who were unable to attend classes during working hours. During the first few years both liberal arts and business courses were offered. The response from the public was not great and for several years the division was operated at a financial loss. It is a tribute to the foresight of the administration that they continued the school and were not overly discouraged by the early showing.

Prior to World War II the Evening School had a slow but steady growth. Each of its Directors made a definite contribution to that growth. Dr. Modlin who assumed leadership in 1938 brought the School into its rightful relationship with the business of Richmond as their service division of the University.

Since the war the Evening School has continued to grow to its present size of 1021 students. This student body cuts across all walks of life, represents all kinds and degrees of educational background, runs the gamut of age from 17 to 60 but is motivated by a common desire—additional education. As is true throughout the country, the demand for education on the part of adults is greater than the facilities to provide it.

The latest contribution of the University to adult education has been the conferences and short courses sponsored by the Evening School. For example, more than two hundred sales executives met on the campus for a full day last May to discuss common problems. In August sixty-three motor fleet operators, representing about 15,000 employees, spent a full week on the campus securing latest information on techniques of selection, training, safety, and supervision. In September two hundred insurance agents spent three days modernizing their knowledge of latest developments in their field of endeavor.

Thus it is seen that the University of Richmond has pioneered and has contributed materially to the program of adult education in Virginia. It hopes to provide in the future an increasingly valuable service to those who seek not only a more prosperous life but a more useful and satisfying life. "You can't teach an old dog new tricks?" Nonsense.
Morris Sayre: Optimist

(Continued from page 3)

lection as president of the General Society of Alumni and has identified himself prominently with the alumni group in New York City.

In the industrial field he is a director of the New England Grain Products Company, of Boston; the Foundation for American Agriculture, of Chicago, and of the National Association of Manufacturers. He was one of the founders of the Nutrition Foundation, Inc., of New York, of which he is treasurer.

He plays as hard as he works. He finds time for sailing and fishing, two diversions he learned to enjoy during his youthful days near Hampton Roads and Chesapeake Bay. Music, reading, travel, photography, and carpentry are other hobbies.

And church architecture! When he was living at LaGrange, Illinois, he was both mayor of the village and senior warden of the Episcopal Church. As chairman of the committee responsible for rebuilding the church after it was destroyed by fire, he attacked the subject with typical Sayre industry and enthusiasm—with such enthusiasm, in fact, that he is now recognized as a lay authority on church architecture.

Morris Sayre probably would give the familiar answer, "hard work," as the secret of his success. Those who know him best would add as other attributes character, personality, and a human kindness and understanding that enables him to talk with every man at his own level. An associate has described him as one who "always keeps his office door open in any man, and his mind open to any man's ideas."

Typical is the story told in the company publication, International News, about the young foreman at the Argo plant "who tried to kill two birds with one stone" and attempted to save a loss in grind by repairing a broken belt without shutting down. He fixed the belt—but he also fixed the Plant! For twelve hours not a kernel of corn moved, because of the resulting "choke up."

"Naturally he felt the chill of an early separation. But nothing was said. Like Damocles beneath the sword, waiting for the hair to break, he expected any day would be his last. "Finally, he summoned up his courage, and called himself on the carpet.

"Did you know I caused a shutdown a few weeks ago in the Mill House because I pulled a boner?"

"Yes, I did," said Mr. Sayre.

"Why didn't you fire me?" the foreman asked.

"Mr. Sayre, his six feet and more comfortably distributed between chair and desk, said, 'We've been watching you, and we know you have made some mistakes, but we also notice that you haven't made the same mistake twice, so I am sure if a belt breaks again, you will profit by the experience.'"

The person who tells the story in "International News" can be forgiven for pinning on the moral: "Somewhat more enlightened, this policy seems, than one that of the Red Queen in 'Alice in Wonderland,' whose 'Off with her head!' was the answer to any difficulty."

It is small wonder that employees swear by instead of at the head man in Corn Products. They like his simple creed of fair play, of tolerance, of sympathetic understanding of the other fellow's point of view. "As I grow older," he told the Argo-Summit Lions Club at the organization's Silver Anniversary celebration, "it becomes almost an obsession with me to point out and work for that mutual respect and unity among individuals, organizations, nations and races that, to me, seems to provide the only guarantee of security, peace and the happiness of mankind."

"For two thousand years," he said, "The Christian Church has taught the brotherhood of Man, and the Great Commandment was ancient among the Jews when Jesus of Nazareth restated it. Yet the practice of it has been generally limited to those closely about us. It has been said that men limit the practice of the gentle Christian virtues to the circle of their families. That, I think, is something of an exaggeration, but now indeed we must change our thinking and practice this principle or perish. Already we have given our boys and our substance in two wars. Thousands of our best and dearest lie under white crosses on beachheads from Guadalcanal to Okinawa, from Anzio and Normandy to the Elbe, that we might be free to respect and help one another, regardless of the claims of a super-race. God forbid that it should take another war and more boys—more women and children next time—to teach us tolerance and mutual respect for all races of men here or all over the now very small world."

That's the man who has been chosen president of the National Association of Manufacturers. As a spokesman for management, as a former boiler-washer who has never let himself forget the dignity of honest toil, as a practicing Christian he can be expected to exert every effort to draw capital and labor together as co-workers in a great enterprise.

Morris Sayre will tackle the job with his customary optimism.

The Mammals of Virginia

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Westhampton Is A Grandmother!

Westhampton has really come of age—as evidenced by the fact that it is now old enough to have a full-fledged club of alumnae daughters.

In November all daughters of Westhampton alumnae and Richmond College alumnae were invited to meet together to consider the forming of a club. There was an enthusiastic response, and at a tea a few days later a club was organized and the following officers were elected: president, Barbara Brann of South Boston; vice-president, Flo Gray of Waverly; secretary, Agnes Feild of Alexandria, and treasurer, Dorothy Warner of Tappahannock.

Members of the group are:

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Student</th>
<th>Parent</th>
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<tr>
<td>Pat Atwill—Billie Gordon and Frank Atwill</td>
<td>Virginia Epes and James Feild</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hannah Barlow—Gladys Holleman Barlow</td>
<td>Betty Hickerson—Clyde V. Hickerson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Barbara Brann—W. C. Brann</td>
<td>Louise Hickerson—Clyde V. Hickerson</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jeanne Carlton—Margaret Pugate and Graham Carlton</td>
<td>Helen McCarthy—(grandfather) Dr. Edward McCarthy</td>
</tr>
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<td>Louise Cheatham—Esther Jenkins Cheatham</td>
<td>Jean Moody—Boyce H. Moody</td>
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<td>Rosalie Corr—Fred B. Corr</td>
<td>Frances Orrell—S. Roy Orrell</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ruth Corr—Fred B. Corr</td>
<td>Virginia Otey—Gladys Rees Otey</td>
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<td>Eleanor Easley—Eleanor Robertson Easley</td>
<td>Jackie Pitt—Malcolm Pitt</td>
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<td>Jane Pitt—Robert D. Pitt</td>
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<td>Hathaway Pollard—Walker A. Pollard</td>
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<td>Gwen Richards—Lonnelle Gay Richards</td>
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<td>Allen Harrison Rucker—William Harrison Rucker</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Clarice Ryland—Sallie Adkisson and Wilmer Ryland</td>
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<td>Jane Sanford—R. Paul Sanford</td>
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<td>Virginia Sims—Sallie Riddell Sims</td>
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<td>Jane Slaughter—Margaret Hooker Slaughter</td>
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<td>Frances Sutton—Frances Shipman and Nelson Sutton</td>
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<td>Dorothy Warner—Pauline Pearce Warner</td>
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<td>Anne Woodfin—W. Clarence Woodfin</td>
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<td>Katharine Young—Alleyne Spencer Young</td>
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The club was named the Student Parent organization at the law school, and is met with a particularly challenging condition at the Law School. It has the highest enrollment in its 77-year history, due in part to the G. I. educational program which should continue to affect the normal situation for several years. In addition, the recent formation of a separate Law Alumni Association at the University will make available to the administration organized assistance in any effort to enlarge the usefulness of the educational facilities available at T. C. Williams. With his background and proven ability there can be no doubt that Dean Muse will, as President Modlin predicted, "raise the school's already high standards and increase its usefulness and prestige."

—William S. Cudlipp, Jr., '31.

Spiders Are Repulsive, Says Saunders

W. F. (Tip) Saunders, '13, who for five years has been conducting a campaign against the nickname "Spiders," goes at it again in a recent issue of the Messenger.

Spiders, he says, have "practically no intelligence," are "loathsome," and are entirely lacking in sportsmanship.

What burns him up most of all, however, is the female spider's quaint custom of depriving her mate after he has "served his biological purpose." This, says Tip with admirable restraint, "is rather shocking to the masculine ego." Indeed, as "a former athlete and as a man," he "strongly resents" the implications of the name.

Mr. Saunders suggests the name "is unworthy of the dignity of our Institution and of the spirit, vigor and intelligence of her athletic teams."

If not Spiders, what? Mr. Saunders offers "Spartans" as a suitable substitute. But he emphasizes that Mr. Saunders offers "Spartans" as a suitable substitute. But he emphasizes that "Spartans" as a suitable substitute. But he emphasizes that...
The Navy Salutes Us

During World War II the University of Richmond, like so many other colleges throughout the nation, participated in the Navy V-12 program. As tangible evidence of the Navy’s appreciation the University was awarded a special commendatory bronze plaque at a special convocation in Cannon Memorial Chapel, December 4.

Making the presentation was Captain L. N. Blair, USN, Fifth Naval District Intelligence Officer. Accompanying Capt. Blair for the ceremonies were Lt. Comdr. S. J. Wornom, ’41, and Lt. Comdr. S. T. Hay, 

In commending the University, Capt. Blair said the institution performed “excellent work” and “rendered a wonderful and patriotic service to our country.”

First coming to the campus in July of 1943, the enlisted trainees were divided into two groups. One group was classified as deck or aviation candidates, while the second group was composed of those assigned as premedical or predental candidates. The length of time the trainees were in school varied from two to five terms of 16 weeks each. When the unit was discontinued in October of 1945 the grand total of students who attended the University under the V-12 programs was approximately 1,000. During practically all of the period, the V-12 unit was commanded by Lieut. J. H. Neville, whose efficiency and personality endeared him both to the University staff and the men under his command.

In accepting the plaque for the University, President Modlin recalled that Admiral Nimitz, speaking from the same platform when the University awarded him an honorary degree, said that education was the “greatest weapon” employed in World War II. It was education, he said, “from the grass roots right on up to the cloistered laboratories of pure science, that gave the United States the know-how.”

WARREN E. ROWE, ’49.

Religious Emphasis

Dr. Edward H. Pruden, ’25, pastor of “The President’s Church,” the First Baptist Church of Washington, was chosen to conduct the Religious Emphasis Week services on the campus from February 9 to 13.

Although the University is accustomed, as President Modlin expressed it, to give constant emphasis to religion, a special week is set aside each year for a re-examination of spiritual needs. Although attendance is on a voluntary basis, Cannon Memorial Chapel is frequently packed to capacity.

Dr. Pruden’s five daily lectures will develop the central theme, “Youth Faces a Troubled World.”

Dr. Pruden’s name is frequently mentioned in news dispatches from Washington which tell of President Truman’s attendance at the First Baptist Church. On a recent Sunday the chief executive arrived for the 9:45 A.M. worship service when the children were assembled to receive their annual “rally day” promotion certificates in the presence of the congregation.

The pastor was a “little embarrassed” because of the confusion but President Truman quickly put him at ease. “I’m crazy about children,” he said.

President Truman then heard Pastor Pruden preach a sermon on faith. Later Mr. Truman confided: “They treat me here the way I like to be treated”—as a worshipper and not as President of the United States.

Commenting editorially, the New York Times said:

“An incident like this would not prove that the country in which it occurred was a perfect democracy. But it would be the sort of thing that could happen in a not too imperfect democracy, in which the head of the State is the servant of the people and sometimes doubts his own unaided strength to bear the burden placed upon him. Americans of all faiths will like to know this was the way it was when Harry S. Truman dropped into the First Baptist Church in Washington yesterday and heard a sermon by Dr. Edward Hughes Pruden.”

NAVY CITATION: John Nicholas Brown, Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Air, presents a citation to Charter Heslep, ’26 (right), Washington Representative for the Mutual Broadcasting System, for conspicuous service in support of the Navy’s civilian reserve recruiting program of 1947. With them is Sidney Eiges, vice president of National Broadcasting System, one of the four top radio executives to receive the citations.
Alumni in the News

1892—
High up on the list of people who get a lot of fun out of living is John Etchison, a fruit broker who represents a dozen or more firms. From April 1st to October 1st he lives in Richmond and the remainder of the year he is stationed at Ocala, Fla.

In a recent letter to his friend, Dr. Garnett Ryland, '92, he encloses a photograph of himself, taken in the days when he was a member of the Arizona State Police.

Etchison's regiment, the second, was "one colorful organization" — cowboys, ranchers, brokers, lawyers. They had one thing in common: all could shoot straight. He explained that the Arizona State Police was trained for emergency duty as a replacement for the National Guard on border patrol. The latter outfit had enlisted a man, in the army at the outbreak of World War I.

His reminiscences stretch back to his college years, particularly his service as one of the original members of the boat crew. He recalls that the first meeting with the crew's coach, Judge Lamb was at the Etchison home on Grace Street. (Etchison was laid low with boils a few days before the race and John Read took his place.)

When he's not selling oranges, Mr. Etchison finds time to engage in the civic and social life of Ocala but he has respectfully declined to enter into the political life. He writes that he turned a deaf ear to efforts of his friends that he enter the field as a candidate against Senator Claude Pepper.

He didn't say "no," however, to the Ocala Writers' Club which recently initiated him into membership.

1893—
Dr. John J. Wicker's newest book, March of God in the Age-Long Struggle, has recently come from the Boardman Press.

1901—
After serving as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Martinsville for more than forty years, Dr. James P. McCabe has resigned from the active ministry. However, as pastor emeritus he will continue to give his counsel and inspiration to the congregation he has served for more than four decades. He has held many positions of honor and trust within the denomination, including the vice-presidency of the Baptist General Association of Virginia, and of the Virginia Baptist Historical Society. He is a trustee of Averett College, Har- grave Military Academy, Virginia Baptist Orphanage, and Virginia Baptist Hospital.

1907—
On issues both foreign and domestic, Virginia's junior senator, A. Willis Robertson, has been very much in the news in recent months. On the international stage, he has urged that the United States use surplus foods—rather than wheat—to feed Europe's hungry, and that democratic nations form a common front in the fight against Communism. Addressing the Virginia Farm Bureau Federation, Mr. Robertson said that instead of sending scarce and expensive wheat to France and Italy, we should utilize our surpluses of peanuts, dried fruits and canned sweet potatoes. To a Navy Day assembly at Portsmouth, Va., he said: "If we can't make the United Nations an effective instrument for peace, with Russia as a member and enjoying the right to veto all essential action, it will be- hoove us to organize on an adequate basis of self-defense those sections of the globe which prefer democracy and personal freedom to Communism and slavery."

On the domestic front, Senator Robertson said the only reliable solution for the American people to "exercise self-control." He warned that if inflation continues upward for another six months it is "bound to end in disaster for us all."

Dr. James P. McCabe, '01

1911—
Colonel Aubrey H. Camden, president of Har- grave Military Academy since 1918, and one of the State's recognized leaders in Christian education, has been chosen president of the Baptist General Association of Virginia. He succeeds Dr. E. V. Peyton, '15, of Roanokeville, Va.

1915—
The Baptist Training Union's history is told interestingly and authoritatively by the Rev. E. J. Wright in his new book, Into Tomorrow, which was published by the Boardman Press.

J. Stanley Gray is planning to re-enter the practice of law in Richmond early this year. His health is now much improved.

1919—
Edmond H. Rucker, for many years prominently identified with the manufacture and distribution of food products in Richmond and the East, has been appointed executive assistant to President Thomas A. Scott of the Richmond Dairy Company.

Members of the Baptist Student Union at the University chose Dr. Harold W. Tringle's book, Salvation, for special study at a series of daily prayer services.

Robert Temple Ryland, principal of Farnham (Va.) high school has been elected president of District A, and a vice-president of the Virginia Education Association. Other professional honors have included the presidency of the Secondary School Principals of District A, the Richmond-Westmoreland County Education Association, and the Essex County Education Association. In addition to his present post, he has held principals at Lloyds (Va.) high school, Weckville (N.C. high school, and Virginia high school in Isle of Wight County, Va. He holds degrees from the University of Richmond and the University of North Carolina, and has done graduate work at Columbia University and at William and Mary.

1921—
The Fredericksburg Baptist Church celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the pastorate of Dr. R. F. Caverlee at exercises Sunday, December 7. In addition to his service to the Church, he is chairman of the Youth Council of Fredericksburg, chairman of the board of managers of the Community Center, and is instructor in Biblical literature and history of religions at Mary Washington College. He is a member of the boards of the University of Richmond, Pork Union Military Academy, Baptist State Orphanage at Salem, and the Baptist Home for the Aged, at Culpeper.

1922—
T. Coleman Andrews fired a blast at Uncle Sam's accounting procedures when he resigned from the corporation audits division of the general accounting office. Mr. Andrews, who had served as Virginia State Auditor and as Richmond comptroller, said pointedly that federal accounting practices are not up to the standards of state and local governments. "There is no one place you can find out the financial status of the government," he said. "The government does not have a central set of books." Mr. Andrews was released from the Marines more than two years ago at the request of the comptroller-general to set up a modern accounting organization in the corporation audits division. His task completed, Mr. Andrews felt free to "step aside."

1923—
Rev. S. Roy Orrell, former pastor of Clopton Street Baptist Church, Richmond, has taken over his new duties as pastor of the First Baptist Church in West Point, Virginia. Prior to his service as an Army chaplain in World War II, Mr. Orrell had held pastorates in Richmond and Roanoke.

Arthur E. Bynum heads up the Richmond-Chesterfield 1948 Red Cross Fund Campaign. The goal is $228,120.

1924—
J. Curtis Fray, manager of the Dr. Pepper Bottling Co., Inc., in Winchester, is now president of the Chamber of Commerce of that city. Mr. Fray is a three-sports star at the University, captained the basketball and baseball teams and was president
of the Athletic Association. He served with the Air Force intelligence section in the Southwest Pacific in World War II.

1925-
Dr. William H. Roper is civilian director of the Army Medical Research and Development Board's section for research on minimal tuberculosis—the same outfit with which he was associated prior to his reversion to reserve status in the Army with which he served in World War II. The section is operating on a research contract with the University of Colorado Medical Center. Dr. Roper recently was appointed a member of the subcommittee on tuberculosis of the National Council, chairman of the exhibit committee for the annual meeting of the National Tuberculosis Association, and a member of the rehabilitation committee of the American Trudeau Society. He also finds time to serve as assistant professor of medicine in the Colorado School of Medicine.

Robert T. Ryland, '19

1926-
Mayor Horace Edwards of Richmond has been named vice-president for Virginia of the National Vessels and Harbors Congress.
A. Stephen Stenman has been appointed associate professor and head of the department of sociology in the University of Arkansas. A colleague is J. Laurence Charlton, associate professor of rural sociology and economics.

1930-
Edmond H. Brill, radio chief of the information division of the Veterans Administration in Richmond, has been named director of the convention and tourist bureau of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce. A graduate of the University of Richmond, he was a member of the staff of The Times-Dispatch for twelve years. In 1943 he was appointed Treasury War Finance Committeeman for the Fifth Federal Reserve District. An Army Signal Corps veteran he joined the Veterans Administration in Richmond.

1931-
Watkins M. Abbit, Commonwealth's attorney of Appomattox County, is one of three contenders for the Fourth (Va.) Congressional District seat left vacant by the death of Representative Patrick H. Drewry. Mr. Abbit was State campaign manager in 1946 for the Democratic ticket in the Congressional elections. He is a former president of the Virginia Association of Commonwealth's Attorneys, and is a member of the council of the Virginia State Bar.

1932-
Married: Shirley Hunter to Blake Wilson Carson, Jr.
Married: Louise Shell and Marbury Benjamin Hopkins, Jr., in Hickory, N. C. Mr. Hopkins was graduated from the University of Richmond and added the school of accounting of Johns Hopkins University.
The Rev. H. Edward Henderson, former pastor of Oak Grove Baptist Church, Richmond, has assumed his duties as pastor of Second Baptist Church in Petersburg.

1934-
John B. Hening is now Chief Personnel Officer for Latin America. He is with the Foreign Service branch of the State Department.

1935-
Married: Mary Theresa Burgess to John Marshall Anderson.
F. Aubrey Frayser, Jr., has been transferred to Columbus, Ohio, as District Manager for Lederle Laboratories Division of the American Cyanamid Company.
Capt. Raymond R. Lanier, MC, AUS, is Chief of Roentgenology at the 183d General Hospital, Anchorage, Alaska. He expects to return to the Division of Roentgenology at the University of Chicago Clinics in May of this year, as an instructor in Radiology.

1936-
First Lieut. Owen L. Neathery, AUS, was among the top-ranking honor students in the October class graduated from the US Constabulary School, Sonnhausen, Germany. His score of 302 points out of a possible 320 was one of the highest made. He is assigned to the 95th Quartermaster Battalion, Berlin.
The Rev. Arthur William Rich is now pastor of the First Baptist Church in Leesburg, Florida.

Dr. William H. Roper, '25

Forrest L. Collier, Jr., has been appointed National Advertising Manager of the Charlotte News after twelve years on the staff of the Richmond News Leader. He went to the News Leader in 1936 where he served as a district manager in the circulation department. In 1937 he transferred to the department of advertising. He has had eight years' experience in retail and general advertising, including food, drug, cosmetic, and industrial accounts, merchandising and marketing. A veteran of World War II, he was communications officer on the USS Bennington, an Essex class carrier.

1938-
Engaged: Maude Miller Cover of Staunton to John Walker Freeman. Mr. Freeman served in the Army Air Forces.

1940-
Dr. Lewis C. Goldstein is now teaching Comparative Anatomy at Sampson College in Sampson, N. Y.
Married: Betty Lee Edwards of Suffolk, Conn., and John Thomas Watkins in Longmeadow, Mass. Mr. Watkins served with the Army Air Corps for five years, and was discharged with the rank of major.
Married: Sadie Elizabeth Yager and Arthur C. Beck, Jr. Mr. Beck received degrees from the University of Richmond and the University of Pennsylvania.
Carlton R. Thomas is a member of the faculty of Armstrong Junior College, Savannah, Ga., and director of the Savannah Playhouse. He recently staged "My Sister Eileen."
Austin Grigg, a member of the staff of the Medical College of Virginia, is teaching a class for the University of Richmond psychology department the second semester. The course, in projective techniques, is based on the Rorschach ink blot technique.
Bruce Van Busekirk is now associated with his father's new general industrial construction firm in Houston, Texas. He reports a new arrival in the family, but omits such vital statistics as time, and sex.

1941-
Engaged: Ida Mac Jenkins of Gloucester Point to Mr. Joseph B. Thomas of Clifton Forge.
Engaged: Margaret Wood Surpin to Dr. Ger­vias Stors Taylor, Jr. Dr. Taylor attended the University of Richmond and the Medical College of Virginia, where he graduated in medicine. Dr. Taylor served in the Pacific area and China as medical officer in the Naval Reserve with the Fleet Marines.
Jayne and G. Edward Massie, III, held a house-warming and celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary on October 25.
Rev. Edgar M. Arendall has left his Greenville, Ala., pastorate and taken up his new duties at the Dawson Memorial Baptist Church, in Birmingham.

1942-
Engaged: Dorothy Jane Replogle to Harvey Benson Price. Mr. Price served in the armed forces overseas.
Dick Humbert, former University of Richmond football and ex-Navy lieutenant who saw action in the Aleutian and Marshall Islands, was back with the Philadelphia Eagles in the National Football League last season.

1943-
Married: Lorraine Saunders of Norfolk and Dr. Milton David Friedenberg of Petersburg. A reception after the wedding was followed by a wedding trip to New York.

Married: Helen Jean Church of Portland, Ore­gon, and Oscar August Poblig, Jr., at Bethlehem Lutheran Church, Richmond.
Rev. Elmer Stone West, after receiving his B.D. degree from Colgate-Rochester Seminary, and at­tending the University of Chicago for one year, is now located at Glen Allen Baptist Church.
Married: Amy Florence Hickerson to Henry Ad­dison Dalton on November 28, in Barton Heights Baptist Church. Mr. Dalton was a lieutenant in the Naval Reserve where he served three years. He recently received his master's degree in business administration from the University of Richmond. Lt. (jg) R. S. Hughes of the Naval Medical Corps is Medical Officer at the Naval Hospital in Corona, California. He was a premedical student at the University of Richmond before entering the Medical College of Virginia. Upon graduating he interned for a year at the University of Chicago. In December of 1943 he married Jean Applegate and they now have a daughter, Sharan L., age 3.
1944—
Engaged: Emily L. Greer of Harristown, Illinois, to Ernest Gaten, Jr. Mr. Gaten attended the University of Richmond and the Illinois College of Optometry in Chicago. He served three years in the Army Air Corps during World War II in the European Theater of operations.

1945—
Engaged: Virginia Elizabeth Van De Carr of Rochester, N. Y., to Kenneth Dawn Howard of Lynchburg. Mr. Howard is now a senior at College-Rochester Divinity School.

1946—
Engaged: June Louise Crowson to William Edward Winfield Frayer. Mr. Frayer attended the University of Richmond before entering the Army Air Force as a pilot in Troop Carrier Command throughout the Mediterranean Theater. Freddie Gaunt, former Richmond Spider baseball player, is now associated with the Sheboygan Redskins of the National Professional Basketball League and has reached an agreement to play with the Charlotte-Vanguard this winter.

1947—
Irvin Rudolph Jackson is now a student at the newly formed Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena, Calif.
Married: Betty Lee Proffitt of Roanoke to Alvin Edgerton Mann, Jr., of Petersburg, at First Baptist Church in Richmond. Mr. Mann is a veteran of World War II.
Married: Cornelia Kathaleen Williams of Crewe and James Albert Barson, Jr., of Richmond, in the Oakwood Baptist Church, Richmond, November 29th. After the wedding, the couple left for a trip to Washington and New York.
Engaged: Jacqueline Lee Petri to Robert Cleveland Parker. Mr. Parker is a veteran of World War II.

1948—
Engaged: Elizabeth Marie Pendleton to William Grayson Jones. Mr. Jones is now enrolled at the Medical College of Virginia.
Engaged: Sarah Wanda Smith of Jasper, Ala., to Foster Powell Johanna.

Judge Doubles
(Continued from page 10)

The Hastings Court, Part II is the only Court in the City of Richmond with general jurisdiction, having both criminal and civil cases. Judge Doubles is particularly well fitted in both fields. Not only did his work as Assistant Attorney General familiarize him with criminal matters but he is the author of "Criminal Procedure in Virginia," the textbook for the criminal procedure course in the Law School. He taught contracts and kindred matters which prepared him for the civil jurisdiction of the Court and in collaboration with Francis Farmer, L'33, wrote a Manual on Legal Bibliography, which is the text at both the University of Richmond and University of Virginia Law Schools.

As a student Judge Doubles won the highest honor in the Law School, the Charles T. Norman Medal. As a faculty member he held the highest position, Dean. In his new job as Judge, the University feels a very justifiable pride and extends to him its best wishes.

William M. Blackwell, L'35.

Judge Fletcher
(Continued from page 10)

writing, and finding out that young Fletcher lived in Henrico, picked him to be the boy of all work at the Court House. After a few years there performing all of the jobs of a handy man, Tom was appointed a deputy and, becoming interested in law, he entered T. C. Williams Law School, graduating as President of his class in June, 1913. He passed the Virginia Bar examination the same month.

In 1917 he married Mary Lewis Brown, daughter of Owen Raymond Brown and Emma Nettie Smith Brown, and their son, Thomas, Jr., took his degree at the University in 1946. In 1919 Judge Fletcher left the Henrico Clerk's Office and began actively to practice law, and he continued to do so until, as he, himself, puts it, "that great and good man, Governor Peery" appointed him Judge of the Civil Justice Court of the City of Richmond in August, 1934. He was elected to the House of Delegates from Henrico County in 1921 and served in the regular sessions of 1922 and 1924 and in the special session of 1923. He has shown marked interest in fraternal affairs, joining the Lewis Ginter Lodge, A. F. & A. M., in 1914, where he went through all of the chairs and served as Worshipful Master in 1942. He also has membership in Scottish Rite bodies and Highland Park Royal Arch Chapter, of which he was Higa Priest 1926 and 1935.

He has two principal hobbies. One is fishing, and when shad are running in the Chickahominy, he can be found in all weathers working his nets at his island retreat in the middle of the river. The other is limericks, of which he has a great store, both in English and Spanish, for he is partial to the facile tongue of our Latin neighbors and is almost as much at home on the streets of Havana as on those of his native city.

Judge Fletcher brings to the Law and Equity Court that nice balance resulting from the possession of all the basic qualifications required of a judge, ripened by many years of experience, both at the Bar and on the Bench. His bearing on the Bench, and his strong and handsome features impress all who come into his court, and this impression is heightened by his shock of prematurely white hair which belies both the youthfulness of his mind and his body, for he is ever alert to every new idea and receptive to every trace of humor, and those who have the privilege of getting outdoors with him know that he is a man of great physical stamina and unusual physical strength. He is fortunate in that he is serving in an office for which he is peculiarly fitted in which he is thoroughly happy, and which he works with his brother Judges in an atmosphere of thorough congeniality.

—David J. Mays, L'24.
Westhampton Class Notes

R.C. Co-Eds—

Frances Coffee McConnell, who received her B.S. from George Washington University last year where she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. At present he holds a teaching fellowship at California Institute of Technology, where he is working on his doctorate and planning a career in the theoretical field of physical chemistry.

1914—

John Mosby Perry, son of Elizabeth Gray Perry, sailed December 27 for Bilboa, Spain, where he will serve as American vice consul. Elizabeth's other son, Marvin Banks Perry, Jr., is teaching English at the University of Virginia.

Virginia Crump Turner, (MRS. Holmes C.).

1918—

Of paramount interest to all '18 was the recent wedding of our class baby, Louise Ellinton Willey, on November 15th in Cannon Memorial Chapel. Alice Cooke Weyhagd's daughter, Mary Frances, graduated in June with honors from Grenby High School and is continuing her studies in Norfolk.

Estelle Kemper Butler says she is not a joiner but she is working with the League of Women Voters, the A.A.U.W., the District Motion Picture Council, and various other organizations. Also she is an active member of the Washington Chapter of the Alumnae Association. In her moments of privacy she is doing a bit of serious writing. Estelle is resisting high prices and the "New Look." More power to you, Estelle. We heartily approve.

Mary Lett writes that there is a nice group of Westhamptonites in and around Newport News. This fall they enjoyed a visit from Leslie Booker and Dean Roberts.

Mary Decker is teaching chemistry at Alabama State College for Women at Montevallo, Alabama. And for the first time has men in her classes. Westhampton is not the only college to feel the broadening effects of the emergency.

Mary Porter Rankin writes that she is staying at friends like Gertrude Johnson and Martha Chappell make her shed the intervening years, so do drop in often. Mary's son, Billy, is studying electrical engineering at Virginia Tech.

1921—

Class of '21: What do you think of an '18 reunion? It was the thirteenth anniversary and perhaps we would all like to shed the intervening years. Begin your plans now.

1922—

Dear '22's:

It has been such a pleasure to have letters recently from some of our members who aren't regular correspondents. Remember Margaret White with the dancing feet? Well, Margaret (who is Mrs. Thomas R. Butterworth, Fairmont, N. C.) is the proud mama of the baby of '22 whose arrival I reported in 1943. Martha is now grown into a three-year-old and has dancing feet too. She's already taking lessons, is Senior Class mascot, and a real live wire. Margaret's other children are Tom, who expects to enter the U. of R. next fall for his premedical work; Dick, who is almost twelve, and Margaret White ten.

Margaret Hooker Slaughter, Birmingham, Alabama, sent me a check and a note the other day. Her son graduates in June from the University of Alabama, and her daughter, Jane, is a freshman at Westhampton. Now that Jane is on the campus, maybe we'll get to see Margaret again.

It's a positive inspiration the way Gladys Shaw Daniloff, San Francisco, answers my appeal and by air mail. I was very sorry to hear, however, that Gladys has just recovered from a siege of pneumonia. She's a loyal Westhamptonite all right—even asked me to send another appeal after Christmas, and she wasn't exactly a toe-dipper with that the appeal went out so near to Christmas and to tax time. I'll be waiting and watching for a check after Christmas. I'd like some news, too, girls. Please help me out.

Julia Roop Adams, Whitesboro, Virginia.

1923—

Another year—and since recently we have had to change our class secretary almost with each issue of the BULLETIN, we have gathered little news and are starting the new year with practically no report of the activities of the members of '23 as individuals.

As this year is 1948, however, a bit of simple subtraction will show that we can expect some activity of '23 as a class in the very near future. We are happy to report that plans toward that end are well under way.

During the Christmas holidays fourteen members of the class living in or near Richmond had a very pleasant foretaste of our June reunion at a luncheon at Elizabeth Hill Schenk's house. It was especially good to see and reminisce with Martha Chappell, as Dora Ramsone Hartz and Aggie Taylor Gray from Waverly, Camilla Wimbish Lacy from South Boston, Virginia Kent Loving from Willington, and Jo Tucker who is often here but spends most of her time being head of Concord Academy in Massachusetts. We were glad to see Camilla looking so well after her illness last year.

Dora has two sons, one in elementary school and one almost ready for college. Virginia also has two sons, fifteen and eighteen years old, the elder a very handsome member of the V.P.I. cadets.
Aggie has a daughter who is a prominent member of the junior class at Westhampton.

Many suggestions for our reunion were made. Ethel Selden Headlee and Ruth Powell Tyree agreed to head the planning committee.

You'll be hearing from them soon, so everyone put it down in your little book now that you will be back in June to celebrate.

In the meantime, please, please send us news of yourselves, your families, your jobs, or anything else of interest to or about the class so that we may have a birthing column for the next BULLETIN. Let us know particularly about your sons and daughters in college—where they are and their class year.

All material should be sent to Virginia Kent Loving (Mrs. T. J.), Wilmington, Va., or to me at 2902 Moss Side Avenue, Richmond 22, Virginia, by March 15th.

Altha Cunningham.

1924—

Dear '24:

First of all I want to thank you for your response to the appeal for the Alumnae Fund and the Swimming Pool Fund. I am very proud of you. I imagine we all feel as Hilda Booth Beale wrote me not long ago, that we would like to donate the completed pool, filled with water, but since we can't do that, it is nice to have a small part in it anyway.

Since the last issue of the BULLETIN, I have written a card to every member of '24 and to those who answered my card, I have written a letter. If you did not get yours, it may be that I do not have your correct address. If you have moved and have not let us know about it, will you do so at once?

I had long letters from Virginia Clore Johnson and Hilda Booth Beale. They are both so interesting that I would like to print each one in full. Virginia, by the way, is moving to Richmond soon—maybe before September, if they can find a house. Her husband is a lawyer and for seven years has been assistant United States Attorney for Eastern Virginia. Recently he was appointed clerk of the same court. They live in Belle Haven on the Eastern Shore and besides work in P.T.A., Woman's Club, church, bridge club, Virginia has been librarian at the high school for the past five years and the sponsor of a teen-age club! Virginia has two children—a daughter, who is a junior in high school, and a son, who is in the eighth grade. I do hope they will move to Richmond. If any of you have a house for sale, do get in touch with Virginia!

Hilda's letters sound exactly like her and I always love to get one. She is one person I can always count on answering a class letter! Her little girl is nine years old, and is very proud of her baby brother, who is three. (I do hope all of you will bring your children to our reunion. I want to see the children almost as much as I want to see their parents!) Hilda's father is with her now and I was sorry to hear that he had been sick since last March. Her husband was quite ill some time ago, but I am happy that he is all right again. Hilda closes her letter by saying, "Sorry, I have nothing exciting to report. I've still climbed no peaks of adventure or accomplishment in great causes—maybe my children will!"

Most of us haven't done anything that would make the headlines, but it is still nice to hear from you and to know just what you are doing—so I'm hoping for more letters before the next BULLETIN.

Sincerely,

Margaret Fugate Carlton,
1505 Williamson Avenue,
Richmond, Virginia.

1927—

Dear '27,

We had a grand reunion in June; there were twelve of us present. We missed all of you others who could not make it.

Kathleen Privett Banes was with us at the reunion looking as gay and happy as ever. Helen Gunter, Maude Everhart, Frances Burnett, Janet Hutchison, Evelyn Bristow, Jean Wright, Dorothy Daughtery, Dorothy Knibb were all at the luncheon.

Margaret Powell Armstrong had planned to come but her children came down with the measles.

Eleanor Waters Ramsey sent her regrets and this news. I quote, "Our big news is that we've adopted a baby girl, Louise Christine. She came to us at the age of eleven days, and is now six weeks old. We love her to death even when she has colic and keeps us awake. She has red hair!" All the good wishes of '27 are yours, Eleanor.

I had a nice letter from Edna Earl Sanders Pratt who is now living at Moorefield, West Virginia, where her husband has a cattle farm. Edna taught last year in the Moorefield High School.

Mary Richardson Butterworth.

1930—

Dear Class of 1930,

Christmas brings us snatches of news from our friends.

Chryiss Lowe Logan writes that her new baby, Elsa, is "Hilda wonderfully—exactly nine pounds.

Helen Bowman Lieb writes that she is busy with her little Joe Lieb, who "looks like an angel but is part imp, too." Helen had a long-distance call from her baby brother, Joseph S. Park, in November. Emily and Bill have bought their own home at 10 Ridgeway Street, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Katherine Tyler Elliott has a new address in Roanoke—2700 Crystal Springs Avenue. I always enjoy the Elliott's Christmas cards with a picture of their two fine children.

Gakie is at the University of Southern California, writing on her Ph.D. and doing half-time in the Department of Physical Education. We'll be looking for those additional letters after Gakie's name "on or about February or June, '40."

Dorcas Hooker was married in November to Mr. A. W. Hethal. They are living in Richmond at 3612 Noble Avenue.

I am sure you have all been reading about the swimming pool project. That is, at the moment, the objective of all our efforts. There is no separate fund but all the contributions to Alumnae Association not allocated to necessary expenses will go into that fund. Thus far we've only had five contributions from '27.

I almost forgot to tell you how proud I was to see the column listed as one that had done pretty well last year. We actually had more than a hundred dollars for the first time in a number of years. Let's really shell out this year.

Please send me the latest news about you and your families. So many of our class have wondered about '27 news in the BULLETIN. If you do not send it to me, I can't pass it along to the others.

As ever,

Dorothy Kelly.

1929—

Dear Twenty-Niners:

Your response to my plea for the Alumnae and Swimming Pool Funds has been most gratifying, and I only hope that those of you who have not been able to pay your dues now will do so at once. We may have a brimming column for the next BULLETIN.

How about a little help from you? If anyone can supply the address or any information concerning any of the following girls, please send it on to me. (A penny post card will do!)

Roma Lackes (Mrs. Clair Gustin).

Adeline Richardson.

Willie Smith.

Phyllis Wicker (Mrs. Vernon Twitchell).

Mary Wilson (Mrs. Robert MacMillan).

Doris Turnbull Wood is back at her prewar job at Springfield College and is having quite an interesting time interviewing and placing students' wives in jobs in town. She and Miss Turnbull had hopes of getting together in New York at Christmas.

Mahala Hays finds that life is never dull on the campus of East Tennessee State College where she teaches freshman and sophmore English. She came back to Virginia for postgraduate work and earned her M.A. at the University in 1942.

Ruth Cox Jones had a baby daughter born in October. Her name is Anne Byrd, and we feel sure that Ruth is delighted to have a baby sister for her two young sons.

Genie Riddick Steck, who lives in Baltimore, writes that she keeps quite busy with household chores, cooking, and entertaining for her family of four.

She finds time, however, to do volunteer work one day a week in a nursery for deaf children where she assists in teaching the children to read lips and in the fundamentals of making themselves understood.

Thanks again for your nice letters and checks.

Sincerely,

Mary Richardson Butterworth.
just before Christmas. They will be stationed in Norfolk, Virginia until July. Their address while there will be: Lt. Col. and Mrs. Nathaniel Ward, Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Virginia.

Mrs. Robert H. Honeybrew braved the weather and drove those long 1,500 miles from Fargo, N. D., to spend Christmas in Richmond with her family. Those of us who had the pleasure of seeing Katherine and Glen thought they both looked fine. Katherine has promised to come back for another visit in the summer.

Marie and Joe DeIttelheuser and their daughter, Carolyn, have spent many days in Hampton visiting Marie’s family. While there they came to Richmond and spent a day and night, and some of their Richmond friends had the pleasure of seeing them also.

One of the most recent pleasant memories of 1947 was the Christmas party on December 14th, given by the Richmond Chapter of the West­hampton Alumnae Association at Keller Hall for any Westhampton girl and her entire family. I do wish each one of you could have been there. It was fun not only for the children, but for the mothers and dads, too. Jane and “Buss” Gray were there with their two children, Frances and Kenneth; Mary Ryland Babcock and her two boys, Ted and Lee; also Valerie LeMaturier Jones and her two other children, Rosemary and Bobbie; and Zephia Campbell Scarborough and Charles, Jr.; Eleanor Pillow Ewell was there with her daughter, Barbara; also Charlie Broadus and their children, Coleman, Betsy, and little Girard; and I was there with my two children, Emmett, Jr., and Sara Kemp Mathews. I hope many more of you can be present next year.

If anyone has recently moved, won’t you please send me your correct address? We are anxious to be in touch with everyone.

Only six out of our class of sixty members sent in a contribution to the Alumnae Fund during the past year. I hope we can have a better record next year.

It would be nice to have news from all of you. If you know of anything interesting, please let me know.

Best wishes,

Sincerely,

Margaret Leake

1932—

Dear Class of ’32:

Happy New Year! May 1948 be a very happy year for each one of you and your loved ones.

I’m sure you will be interested to know that Carolyn (Thompson) and Charlie Broaddus are the proud parents of a new son, Girard Thompson Broaddus was born October 9, 1947. He is named for Carolyn’s father. They have two other children, Charles Coleman, Jr., and Betsy. I don’t believe I have mentioned Charles Coleman’s new address. He and Charlie have a new home at 3427 Fauquier Avenue, Richmond.

I have just recently learned of the marriage of Mildred Ferguson and Charles Coleman, Jr. Mildred has a sister, Charles Coleman, Jr., and Betsy. I don’t believe I have mentioned Charles Coleman’s new address. He and Charlie have a new home at 3427 Fauquier Avenue, Richmond.

We were glad to hear that Evelyn Gardner Ward and her husband arrived in the States from Japan.
Messer and Gordon, arrived in Richmond on November 13.

Here they are: Susanne Scott Johnson, daughter of family (husband Jim and five little ones) is born to Millie Crowder Pickels (Mrs. E. G.), on October in Roanoke. Los Robles Road, Palo Alto, California.

Jane Elizabeth was born to the Paul M. Conley's family in Kansas. Jane Aler Van Leeuwen is now living at 1020 8th and Jahnke Road. That's an address for you! By the way, I have heard that Jane Frances Davenport and her husband, Emmett Reed, are living in Richmond at 1121 Floyd Avenue. I haven't seen her, however.

Hildab Batten Robertson, whom I hadn't seen until recently, since our five-year reunion, tells me that she, her husband, and son, Larry Eugene, are living in California.

Dot Chewning is working for J. D. Carnell real estate. I understand that she is doing a fine job.

Mary Harrington Meeker has a daughter named Diana Sue Meeker, born a few months ago. Mary and Sheldon are making their home in Shelburne, Vermont. He is attending the University of Vermont, majoring in chemistry.

Hazel Weaver Fobes has a son born October 13th, named John Geoffrey Weaver Fobes. They have moved to an old home built around 1750 and are redecorating it. The address is: 1121 Floyd Avenue, N. J.

We wish to extend to her our love and sympathy. Jane Elizabeth is born to the Paul M. Conley's family in Kansas. Jane Aler Van Leeuwen is now living at 1020 8th and Jahnke Road. That's an address for you! By the way, I have heard that Jane Frances Davenport and her husband, Emmett Reed, are living in Richmond at 1121 Floyd Avenue. I haven't seen her, however.

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WELCOME

Congratulations to

Morrissey, Naomi Lewis Policoff, and Mary Buxton Smith. Their Christmas letters did much to push our class goal to its present high. Indecently, if any of you did not receive a personal letter from me, please send me your correct address and I’ll write you immediately. Our paper with yellow letterhead was printed at cost at Whitte and Shepperson. I have given them their contract and I have paper for six years! I know you like its style.

More of you should have been at Homecoming. Present, smartly groomed and not looking a day older than you last saw them, were Mayme O’Flaherty, Jean Neasmith, and Mary Owen Bass. The two newest Angellites did much to push our class goal to its present height. Indecently, if any of you did not receive a personal letter from me, please send me your correct address and I’ll write you immediately. Our paper with yellow letterhead was printed at cost at Whitte and Shepperson. I have given them their contract and I have paper for six years! I know you like its style.

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Fran and Bob Bell will be celebrating October 20 from now on as the birthday of little Carolyn Wood Bell. Fran will probably quibble with the adjective "little" since Carolyn weighed in at 8 pounds, 5 ounces.

Pam and George Henry have a little girl, born on December 27, and very appropriately they named her Noel. They also have a new house in Norfolk, and as soon as George returns from his world cruise, the three of them hope to be together in their home. Bee Lewis Talbot writes that she and David are so happy with their new son, David Russell Talbot, III, who arrived on December 28. Bee says "just call me Mother." Puff and Dick Humbert have their second baby girl, Priscilla Anne, born on December 30. Puff writes that they've found a house just across the bridge from Philadelphia, and they plan to be there until June.

Louise Wiley and John Willis were married December 12, in the Chapel. It was a lovely wedding, and they are a very happy pair. They are making their home in Culpeper. Mickey Allman and her new husband, Norman Cage, Jr., are busy getting themselves settled in their home. Mickey says they've worked very hard, but they've had a lot of fun setting up housekeeping.

Shell and George Ritchie are also busy getting settled in their apartment, and Barbara Fuller Cox writes that she and Al have been in the process of getting everything "to eat on, sit on, and sleep on." Anne Oakes is busy, as she put it, "working on the fringes of a photo studio," and now she's trying her hand at silhouettes. Reba is back in Richmond again, after spending some time at her home in Naruna. Fran Ellis Mortell writes that she, Ed, and Ann are settled in an apartment in Washington, where St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where Ed in on in the staff. Fran says she finds Washington delightful.

Barbara Krug Evans and her young son were in Richmond for a stay just before Christmas. Georgie Simpson writes from Pullman, Washington, that she now has her master's degree and is an instructor in veterinary bacteriology. Use is glowing of her work in the State Department, and she says she finds herself becoming absorbed in history. Lowata says all is well with her family. Louise Garduno reports that she's been busy with her duties as president of the Washington Alumnae Club. Fay Carpenter writes that she's passed the one-year mark at Martin's, and is also taking some more Math at Hopkins.

Exciting news from Anne Byrd—she and her husband have been appointed by the Foreign Mission Board as missionaries to Canton, China! Dolly Dorsey Garwood and Dave are in Columbus, Ohio. Dave is studying, and Dolly is teaching history. Jan Bowers McCammon says her days are filled with "daughter-raising, housekeeping, and the duties of a minister's wife."

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master's in philosophy, but she commented that if she continued at the same rate (2 courses a semester) that she'd still be working on it when she was absolutely bald.

Other items of interest from Jacky included the news of Betty Block's engagement to Dr. Jerome Gross, an ex-army captain who's a research biochemist at the V.A. At least he'll be married the 20th of December and would live in Cambridge, Mass. It seems that Elaine Weil is very happy about her engagement. She wrote Jeanne Peltzworth that she was also thoroughly satisfied with the profession.

Fay Clark Randle and Jack were in Culpeper for the holidays and I heard indirectly that they had quite a nice long vacation from the University of Kansas. Also in Culpeper for Christmas was Andy Robeson visiting Jean White. Maybe some of you saw the Richmond paper Christmas Day, and if so, you know that Jean's engagement was announced.

Amy Hickerson is now the bride of Addison Dalton. They were married Thanksgiving as they were hoping to get into the V.A. guidance center giving and scoring tests. Anne and husband were hoping to get to Richmond as well and I planned and had I a card from Amy postmarked Tampa, Florida, saying they were having a grand honeymoon.

Alice May Prigg (she didn't graduate with us, but you all remember her) is engaged to a man named Doug. His last name remains a mystery but it seems she met him in a car pool. He also attends the V.A. training. They are to be married in the late spring or early summer.

A letter from Pat Husbands disclosed the fact that she likes California more and more, that she has not been home for a while. She wrote to her mother that she'd get a job in Richmond if she had, was however, no definite information.

Bethel wrote that Anne Jones Parker is working at the VA guidance center giving and scoring tests. Anne and husband were hoping to get to Richmond for Christmas.

Marian Kinney wrote that she and Johnny have an apartment and Marian prepares three meals a day. Johnny teaches at VPI. Extension, so is able to get home for lunch.

Gale Abbott wrote a note on a Christmas card—engaged to Don Abbott. Remember, he's the one who was our college career? The Alumnae Office sent me a list of the members of our class who had sent in contributions. It was small—only 17. If you haven't already sent your check, get it in soon, won't you?

Well, Gals, that's the news. All of you try to drop me a postcard in the next two months so I can have just lots and lots of things to tell you next time.

Happy New Year, Everybody.

Love,

ALT.

1947

Hello, all you '47ers!

Happy New Year! May it bring you success and joy and may all your dreams come true!

And now I just can't wait to share all the goodness and news that flew thick and fast all afternoon at the tea at Izzy's. We certainly did miss all of you who just couldn't be there.

Rita Steiner arrived a wee bit before the others, so that we really had a nice visit before the fusion began. She has a most entertaining job as bacteriologist in a laboratory in Richmond. All of her testing sounds most intriguing.

Mimi Daffron crept out from among the books at the City Library to tell us how much she enjoys finding books for other people as long as she doesn't have to read them herself.

Frances Coles is in Richmond attending the Technicians' School at Medical College, and Janie Copenhaver is also pacing the halls down there. (She really looked pretty—definitely the new chatter of the school teachers was definitely interesting. Although I didn't see anyone who looked absolutely worn out from all the problems that were aired. Helen Cole, Pat Guild, Mary Cox, Betty Tinsley, Carmine Clay, Lois Rynaldo, and Polly Jones had a nice session in the corner on "What do I do in this situation?" Of course, the rest of us offered our advice but our opinions didn't seem to be highly valued.

Lois Johnson was up from her office in West Point—quite the efficient secretary. So far as I know she's the only one of us who has chosen this field although Bev Patton is working at it down at Business School.

Gussie entertained us all with the account of her trip to Sweden and her concern over her stunted growth as compared to the rest of the family. She is substitute teaching in Richmond these days. And—I am reminded of how much we missed Marion Huske who is busily preparing to sail for Turkey late in January.

Dottie Hughes is another girl who couldn't get away from books, so she is down at the Methodist Publishing House, selling school books, of all things.

Alice Landi has a wonderful sounding job with a long title, which I can't remember. (I told you to write it down, Landi.) We were delighted to see Ruth Schimmel and hear all about the joys of research chemistry at George Washington Hospital. She also has one of those long titles but at least she explained it so I would know what she was doing.

Poor Sara Frances Young was so worried about getting no Christmas vacation that we all were worried! She and Copie and Carolyn Marsh have an apartment out in Westham and boy, does it sound like fun! Carolyn's vacation started the day of the tea and we were no competition for the call of South Carolina, but we surely missed her.

I think this includes everybody who was there except an adopted member, Dee Davenport, and our beloved Miss Harris. She says she misses us but not as much as we miss her, I'm sure. That would be impossible!

Mary Lou Massie wasn't content with teaching school, so she had gotten a job for the vacation at Berry-Burke and thus kept us from seeing her. And imagine my surprise when I stepped off the escalator at Thalhimer's (I think) and a cheery "Hello, Gals, that's the news. All of you try to drop me a postcard in the next two months so I can have just lots and lots of things to tell you next time.

Happy New Year, Everybody.

Love,

ALT.

If it is made by FOSTER STUDIO there will be "Nothing Missing But the Voice"

Virginia's leading photographer for 56 years
Necrology

1891—
Dr. Jesse M. Burnett, former president of Carson-Newman College and editor of The Baptist Courier, died October 30, in Greenville, S. C. He was educated at the University of Richmond and the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He was professor of Greek at Carson-Newman College until he became president in 1908. He served in this capacity until 1917 when he became pastor of the First Baptist Church, Belton, S. C. He resigned the Belton pastorate to become Editor of The Baptist Courier in April, 1940.

1892—
James Coleman Harwood, 76, who for 41 years was principal of John Marshall High School and for 54 years was associated with Richmond education, died November 29, in Richmond. He was graduated from the old Richmond High School, Richmond College and Columbia University. In 1892 he became assistant principal of old Richmond High School, and in 1903 was made principal of Richmond High School and continued as head of the school when it moved into the new John Marshall building in 1909. For 14 years he served as Richmond City director of high schools and from 1930-31 he was chairman of the Second School Commission of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

Beloved by his associates on the faculty and by the students, Mr. Harwood frequently was honored by them. On his sixty-fifth birthday, teachers gave him a surprise party at which they presented him with a published volume of his own poems.

Setting an attendance example for the pupils, Mr. Harwood frequently had been honored by them. On his sixty-fifth birthday, teachers gave him a surprise party at which they presented him with a published volume of his own poems.

In commenting editorially on Mr. Harwood's passing, the Times-Dispatch said this was an influence on the community equalled by that of few other persons. "Thousands of Richmonders from teen-agers to those who have reached three-score bear the imprint of his guidance." In length of service in his position, the editorial said, "Mr. Harwood's career may be unique in the United States. It is doubtful that any other high school principal in the country has served one institution for so long."

1895—
Frank B. Reamy, for years an official of the Chase City Manufacturing Company, died last November in Winston-Salem, N. C. He was associated with many business, civic, and religious movements in Chase City before moving to Winston-Salem.

Charles Jordan Parker, 74, a member of one of Richmond's long prominent families died December 19 in Richmond. He was educated at the local schools and at old Richmond College. In early manhood he was associated with the firm of Owens & Minor. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American War and a member of Fitzhugh Lee Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans.

1901—
Dr. Julian Lamar Rawls, distinguished surgeon and first Virginia recipient of the Horsley cancer award, died in a Norfolk hospital January 18 after an illness of several months.

Since 1910 Dr. Rawls had served on the staff of St. Vincent's, DePauw, Norfolk General, and Leigh Memorial Hospitals and was a former president of each. He had been president of the Tidewater Hospital Service Association since its inception in 1935 until his recent resignation. He was past president of the Norfolk County Medical Society, the Seaboard Medical Society, the Southern Surgical Congress, the Association for the Study of Neoplastic Diseases, and the Virginia Medical Society.

The most signal honor accorded him, however, was the J. Shelton Horsley memorial award of merit, presented by the Virginia Division of the American Cancer Society in recognition of his outstanding contribution to cancer control. The award is made annually to memorialize the efforts toward cancer control by the late Dr. Horsley of Richmond who at the time of his death two years ago was president of the Virginia organization.

Dr. Rawls served as chairman of the medical division of the procurement and assignment service of the Second Congressional District in World War II, with the rank of Lt. Comdr.

Always active in the University of Richmond and in the alumni organization, Dr. Rawls was a member of the University's board of trustees.

John B. Swartwout, 65, a member of the Richmond bar and a former real estate developer died December 2, at his home in Richmond. He was educated in the Richmond public schools, Richmond College and at the University of Virginia. He was a member of the Richmond Bar Association, and the Virginia State Bar Association.

1903—
C. Ridgeway Moore, III, 69, secretary of the Virginia Health and Accident Association, died November 25, in Richmond. He was an alumnus of the College of William and Mary and a graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School. He was a veteran of World War I and was a past grand commander of the grand commandery of Virginia Knights Templar, and a past master of Temple Lodge No. 9, AF&AM. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Order of Constantine.

1905—
John S. Eggleston, 67, a senior member of the law firm of McGuire, Eggleston, Bock and Woods, died December 30, in Richmond. He was educated in the Richmond schools, and Richmond College. He was an assistant Attorney-General of Virginia. He was for 20 years general counsel in Richmond for the Imperial Tobacco Company, a member of the board of directors of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, and a director of the State Planter's Bank and Trust Company. His honors included membership in Phi Beta Kappa.

1907—
Aubrey H. Strauss, 60, bacteriologist, died November 6, in Richmond. He was educated in the local schools, Richmond College, William and Mary, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the University of Michigan, and Johns Hopkins. He served as bacteriologist for Richmond, and was associate professor of bacteriology at the Medical College of Virginia. He was director of the Richmond Public Forum from 1936 to 1943, and served for two years as vice-president of the Community Fund and was on the budget committee of the fund for 16 years. He also served on the board of the Children's Home Society for 16 years. Mr. Strauss was a veteran of World War I.

1925—
Charles A. Nuttay, 46, of the American Locomotive Company, died November 6, in Richmond. He was a graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School. For some years he was associated with the Travelers Insurance Company.

1936—
Captain Bartholomew G. Tenore, AUS, 35, one of the pioneer pilots of jet-propelled planes, was killed October 29, when an A-26 bomber crashed into Mt. Baldy, California. A native of Bronxville, N. Y., he was an outstanding athlete while at the University of Richmond, participating in football, baseball, and track. After graduation, he was employed in the publicity department of the General Electric Company in New York City. At the outbreak of World War II, he joined the Royal Canadian Air Force and in 1943 transferred to the United States Air Force. A fighter pilot, he flew 130 missions over the western front and was holder of the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with 16 Oak Leaf Clusters, the Silver Star and the Canadian Volunteer Service Ribbon.

1947—
Irwin Artis, 23, died November 6, in Philadelphia hospital after a long illness. He served with the First Infantry Division in World War II.
Westhampton Alumnae Local Clubs

Atlanta Club
President: Marjorie Canada O'Riordan (Mrs. Charles F.), 921 Church Street, Decatur, Georgia.
The Atlanta Branch of the Westhampton Alumnae Association met at the home of Marjorie O'Riordan on December 11, 1947. Five members were present, others being unable to come because of bad weather and engagements relating to their work.
Ways and means of raising funds for the Swimming Pool Fund were discussed and we are investigating one plan we hope is going to materialize. It is a little unusual and if we are able to carry it through, we feel it will be fun for us as well as—we hope-profitable to the Association.
Unfortunately there are some members whom we cannot reach, consequently we have been unable to get them into our group for meetings. We would appreciate it if those moving into our section would get in touch with us and let us know how to call them for notices of meetings.

Hampton-Newport News Club
President: Barbara Fuller Cax (Mrs. Alvin E.), 65C Elizabeth Road, Hampton, Virginia.
The fall meeting of the Newport News-Hampton Club was held on October 18th at the home of Mrs. Ryland Sanford (Janet Hampton Club). Five members were present, others being unable to come because of bad weather and engagements relating to their work.

Richmond Club
President: Josephine Mallory Cosby (Mrs. Charles C.), 2236 Monument Ave., Apt. 6, Richmond 20, Va. 5-6668.
The Richmond Club has been quite busy since you last heard from us. Our first luncheon meeting for the year 1947-48 was held on Saturday, November 8, 1947, at 1 P.M. at Franklin Terrace Tea Room with Mrs. Theodore F. Adams speaking on her recent European tour. Dean Marguerite Roberts was also our guest for this occasion.

Washingon Club
At our November meeting, held at the Woman's National Democratic Club, the following officers for the coming year were installed.

secretary, Mrs. G. Edmond Massie, Ill, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Richard Connell, treasurer, and Mrs. Matthews Griffith, publicity chairman, for their splendid work in 1946-47.
Best wishes for a Happy New Year.

You need
GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK
More Vitamin richness—minerals—and extra energy
AMERICA'S TABLE MILK
Authorized Dealer
VIRGINIA DAIRY CO.
"Home of Better Milk"

SEEING DOUBLE? Then shed a tear for Westhampton College professors who find five sets of identical twins very confusing. Starting at the bottom and working up, we have the Herrick twins of Richmond, Charlotte and Virginia (no, we don't know which is which, either); Ellen and Beth Chambless of Rawlings, Va., Cornelia and Cordelia Gates of Blacksburg, Va., Winifred and Jean Schanen of Lansdowne, Pa., and Ruth and Rosalie Corr of Gloucester, Va.
in direct contact with doctors by mail and via the detail men, there is, nevertheless, a uniqueness in the advertising policy of this company which has as its basis the sometimes-forgotten fact that doctors, too, are human beings. The three advertisements that I saw, with clever interplay of line, form and color, reveal an unexpectedly dramatic quality. I say "dramatic" even though someone will say that it was chosen to set the stage for Mallory.

For the story of Mallory Freeman is varied, colorful, dramatic. We left him some lines above enrolled in the Art Students League of New York, after graduation from the University of Richmond in 1931. After a year and a half with the League, Mallory was awarded a fellowship for a summer's painting at the Louis Comfort Tiffany Foundation on Long Island. Mallory claims that all he has to show for this are "some exceptionally artistic doodles." When he took part in an exhibition shortly thereafter at the Richmond Academy of Fine Arts, however, he was sure to include his painting of the people looking at fireworks at Oyster Bay. It is a favorite of his, though done on the back of a shirt board!

Laying aside for the time being his interest in creative art, and paying more attention to his interest in security, Mallory made his first contact with the business world through the NRA. He even kept his nimble fingers busy by learning to type at night school! The knowledge came in handy, for before long he was busily at work as research assistant to his uncle, Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, in the preparation of material for Lee's Lieutenants. Mallory devoted most of 1937 and 1938 to this work, except for a short leave to serve as executive assistant to Dr. Raymond B. Pinchbeck in the administration of the first State Merit System examinations.

Then fate overtook Mallory and literally pushed him into that young and bumptious profession—radio. Freeman was hard at work on his scholarly research when Radio Station WRNL took over the Arcade Building and began to close in on the young historian. As Mallory expressed it, the radio station "came in and sat down in my lap." He was beginning to feel so much at home in a radio studio that he wasn't even surprised when he was asked to join the staff as Educational Director. His job was to work with schools and colleges in the production of educational programs. From this he moved quickly to larger responsibilities. During the war, he became Production Manager; and in June, 1944, Assistant General Manager.

Mallory found there were few dull moments in radio. He recalls with evident amusement the time he had to take over a preaching assignment on the radio when the parson failed to show up. He had to lay the organ too! "I guess you've forgotten," Mallory explained, "that I entered college as a ministerial student!"

Mallory has worked in all phases of radio. He has been called upon to handle publicity and promotional work for civic drives, such as those sponsored by the Red Cross, the Virginia Cancer Society, and the various war services. He not only participated in bond promotion campaigns, but the OCD also credits him with over 300 hours in service for playing in Army camps and hospitals. The vehicle? "Ten Nights in a Barroom!"

This is not the only evidence, however, of a continued interest in the theater. Mallory has played with the Theatre Guild and for several years has been president of the Richmond Opera Group, starring in such vehicles as "The Vagabond King," and "New Moon." Twice he has been the narrator for The Nativity, a role he enjoys, as he says, ""You've forgotten,"" Mallory explained, "that I entered college as a ministerial student!"

What of their private lives? Claiborne married Lora McClasson, a Baylor graduate, in 1938. He had met her the year before in Waco on one of his frequent trips through Texas. The Robins have three children: a girl 2, a boy 4, and another girl 7.

The Mallory Freemans met in characteristic style—on a stage. This time it was the Greek Theatre at the University of Richmond. Mallory had come back in 1935 as guest performer in "Richard II." There he met Mary Pemberton Mills, '35, whose talent so many of us have admired. The Freemans were married in 1939 and now have three sons: ages 3, 5, and 6.

Well, that's the story. What will make this new relationship stick? All that we've recorded here, plus mutual respect and admiration. They make a good team and—we predict—a winning one!
FOR YOUR GOOD HEALTH DRINK AT LEAST A PINT OF GOOD MILK EVERY DAY

RICHMOND • DAIRY • COMPANY
“THERE'S ONE THING I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON WITH CHESTERFIELDS ... THEY SATISFY”

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